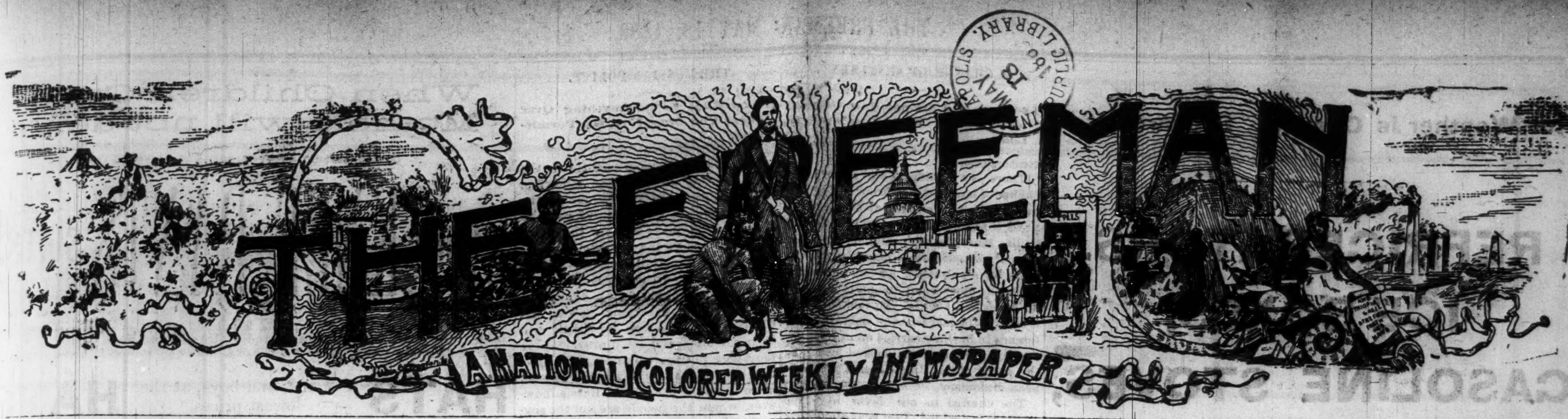


VOLUME 2.—NUMBER 13. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A MAN OF DESTINY.

The Wealthiest Colored Man in the Old North State, and One of the Wealthiest in the South.---Warren C. Coleman, of Concord, N. C.

From the Negro World.

Warren Coleman, is one of the most distinguished business characters of our race. He was born March 25, 1849. Was a slave up to the emancipation, then worked for his step father until 21 years of age. He served a trade as shoemaker, and later on run a barber shop.

He is a very generous hearted, liberal gentleman. A great many boys and girls, some who have been left parentless and others in destitute circumstances, have received a liberal education at the hands of Mr. Coleman.

Mr. Coleman has a very fine livery stable in the city of Concord, N. C., where he keeps fine blooded stock. These animals he takes to the State Fair for colored people every year, and often employs five cars to carry his stock and farm products together with a brass band. He was twice President of the Fair and is its present Treasurer. He is one of the safest business men in Concord and we do not hesitate to say in the South. His word can be relied upon, and any one who is acquainted with him will readily give vent to the above utterance.

Laboring as is generally understood during slavery to qualify himself as best he could intellectually, he entered Howard University in 1873, and spent two or three years getting comparatively a small amount of knowledge. He stopped, felt too poor to prosecute his studies, but being so full of that warmth and glowing zeal for business, thought he would give it a trial. He entered business in 1881 or '82, starting with a small stock, and continually a ding until he had reached well up in the ladder of business success, and has been gradually coming up ever since. By some accident he was burned out and lost all the gathering of his farm, viz.. wheat, corn, hay, harness and many other useful things. The losses were very great, but he surmounted all with a manful courage. He has over one hundred tenant houses which rent at from two to six dollars per month each, three farms and several very fine horses.

How many Coleman's have we as a race that will equal or pass him as a man of business? Is he not equal to any in the white race in business relations? While he is not known as a leader of the race intellectually, he does play his part very conspicuously on all occasions. See him at the fair of colored in North Carolina, he does more than any one man to give it success and have it to go off as it should.

Mr. Coleman constantly employs twenty carpenters building houses and repairing for him.

He has a very large trade, having a large store house full of groceries, notions and general produce. By his attention to his business and the implicit confidence that the people, both white and colored, have in him, he has built up a trade second to none in that section. In his business transactions he is cool and deliberate, carefully weighing in his mind whether it would be prudent to invest in this or that thing.

Mr. Coleman has three fine farms lying just a few miles south of Concord. These farms are all worked successfully and upon the improved plan. Everything is kept in order and well stocked with cows, sheep, horses and mules.

Though born at a time when slavery with all its direful influences were thrown around him yet God has placed a diadem there which time has caused to shine forth with brilliant lustre. Misfortune has befallen him on many occasions, yet, like Phœnix of fable fame, he arises to resume his march onward.

SOUND ARGUMENT.

Bishop T. M. D. Ward in delivering his opening address before the Virginia Conference held at Staunton, Va., May 1st said:

"We must build churches, buy farms, erect school houses if we would win. Property as well as knowledge is power. We must possess both. Industry is a virtue equally as much so as chastity. There is an immense work to be done in this state."

And again:

"There is a giant in this country that is a standing menace to the churches. We must grapple this monster and de throne him. Paeachers, members and churches who are addicted to this are not wanted in our ranks. If we can't live without them we will die sober. The mission of this church is to develop Negro manhood. To show to the world that we can govern as well as sing, preach as well as pray, obey as well as command, follow as well as lead, serve as well as be served. To be strong we must be a unit. A divided house cannct stand. Many are the waves, but one is the sea."

POLITICS IN PENSACOLA.

As Seen Through The Freeman Lorgnette---Some Timely Suggestions ---Paragraphs.

Almost every one interested in public affairs seems to be in a suspense as to who shall be appointed to the different federal positions here. We were surprised to see the name of Mr. Gilkeson of Pennsylvania, mentioned in relation to the Judgeship and all sorts of expressions were made about it, a knowing one said he thought it would be bad politics to go outside of the district for a man. "Another" no southern will do for the place owing to the fact that nearly all of them are handcuffed by the Southern Democracy, one way or the other, for the reason they could not discharge the duties of their office as they should. "Another" until the so called white Republicans of the south, or a large per cent of them makes a better showing of their Republicanism I hope that President Harrison will appoint all loyal good and true northern men to the offices in the South. "Another" Judge Gileson would straighten up matters in grand style with little assistance and skip back north before he would be made one less." I have lived in the South all my life and I must confess judging from past experience that unless an improvement can be made on former officials that northern men who will exert every possible means to have the constitution of the United States obeyed, would prove more satisfactory.

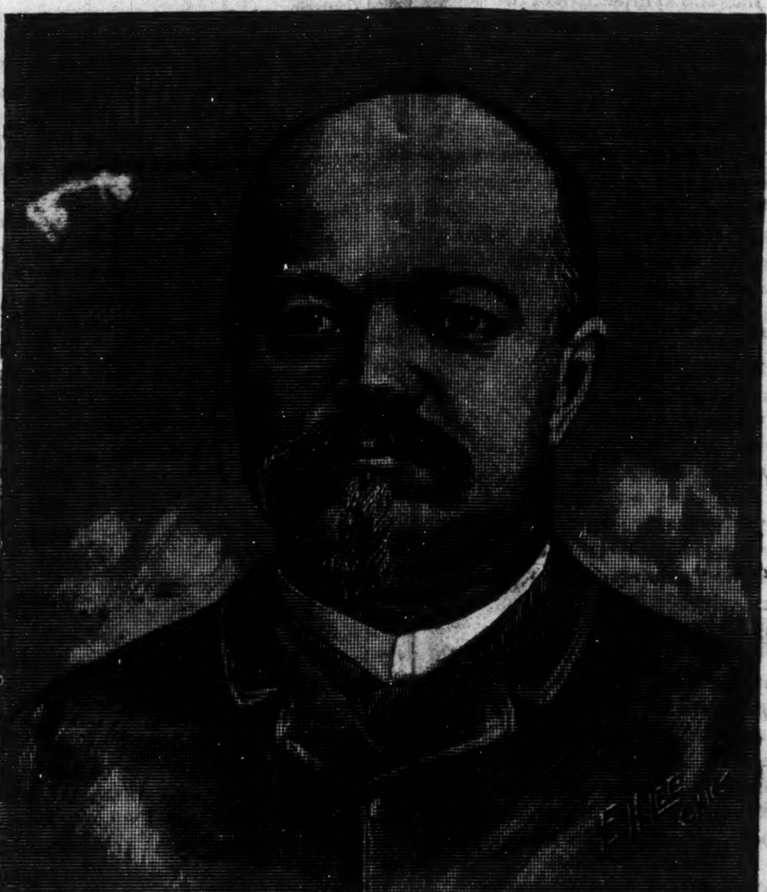
Before looking out for other nationalities, newspapers, movements inaugurated by our enemies to crush the very life out of us, the colored people would do well I think to pay more attention to their race enterprises, and aid in supporting something that unceasingly supports them. In justice to the colored people of Pensacola, it is fair for me to say that they are beginning to hang their hats upon liberty poles erected by men of their race patronizing quite extensively colored newspapers. Still there is room for improvent. Who will be the next to give the agent one year's subscription?

The color line is drawn distinctly enough for you to see it if this is the tail end of the Union. If you don't believe it just march down this way and you will feel it.

During a meeting of the emancipation celebration committee the chairman appointed the following committee: Messrs. J. D. Thompson, R. H. Matthews, J. T. Mark, Joseph Edwards and your scribbler to memorialize the legislature relative to Senate bill No. 40, entitled "An act to create a bureau of education for the colored people." They were out a short while and reported one of the most sensible and appropriate memorial that it has ever been my pleasure to hear. The former committee is making extensive arrangements to celebrate May the 20th in the grandest style ever witnessed here. Prof. B. T. Washington of the Tuskegee Normal School as per arrangement will be the orator of the day. Several of our local big lights will deliver addresses also. A great many of our ladies headed by Mrs. M. F. Green, the efficient school teacher in the western part of the city, are giving their invaluable services to make it a success.

The public school for colored children closed the 30th of last month after their usual short terms. They gave their usual grand annual exhibition.

Hon. J. J. Spellman, of Jackson, Miss., recently appointed timber agent, will receive a salary of $1,300 per year, while the salary of Rev. J. M. Townsend, the second presidential appointment, is $2,200 per year, as recorder of the general land office. The mills of the Gods grind slow and exceedingly fine sometimes.



WARREN C. COLLMAN Esq.
Merchant and Farmer of Concord, North Carolina

THE ST. LOUIS NEWS.

Colored Sir Knights in the Western Metropolis, a Great Initiation and a Splendid Banquet, In Pythian style---Miss Flora Batson and W. J. Powell in St. Louis---Local Lights.

St. Louis, Mo., Special Correspondence.

Their exists in the city of St. Louis a small body of men styled and krown as Mound City Lodge, No. 4, K. of P. with the following Sir Knights at its head: Sir George H. Porter, C. C.; Sir Aaron W. Lloyd, V. C.; Sir George Baldren, Prelate; Sir B. J. Carruthers, K. of R. and S., Sir John W. Garrett, M. of F.; Sir Wilgus Huntberg, M. of Ex.; Sir Robert Thomas, P. C.; Sir Wm. Blank, Inner Guard; Sir Natt Thomas, Outer Guard; and a membership of 57 Sirs. All working in Friendship, Charity, and Benevolent, its regular communications being the 1st and 2nd Mondays of each month. On Monday April 1st there were thirty-four applications for membership received and on Monday April 15th the ballot was begun and twenty-seven declared elected to receive the Honors of Pythianism. On April the 20th under a special dispensation ten of that number at a call meeting received their demands, among them were Henry Crag, S. D. Nash, Isaac Shelton, Robert Scraggs, Lewis McKell, I. D. Kenna, Henry Reed, A. L. Procter, G. B. Jones, and the Rev. J. C. Temple of Washington's Chapel, the Ordeal was something of a test, but the lack of bravery, that so characterizes all true Knights was not wholly at a loss.

Mr. G. B. Jones was at home in the text, but the Rev. John C. Temple had an opinion of his own. At a very late hour the work of charging was finished and forty-five worried, tired and worn out Knights repaired to the ante-room, where a handsome spread, containing all that heart could wish at such an hour, awaited them. After a repast of turkeys, chickens, ham, bread, jellies, cakes, ice cream, strawberries and wine the boys were again refreshed and willing to remrin until morn, except the Rev. John C. Temple who retired and lost no time in preparing himself to feed the boys on Pythianism, having been previously engaged to address the Order on the 21st, and the time was near at hand.

At 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Pythian Division with 46 Knights, and Far West Division with 32 Knights, all in uniform, started from Pythian Hall, corner of Sixth street and Franklin avenue, west to Jefferson avenue twenty blocks away, south on Jefferson avenue to Morgan street, west on Morgan to Washington's Chapel. Two hours before the start crowds began to flock toward the avenues, and by the time the enchanting strains from Prof. John D. West's Band started up the avenue followed by the two invincible Divisions, the streets were so thronged with the admirers of Pythianism that all drilling had to be abandoned. Heads were out of every window. The clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs were like a tide wave sweeping down the avenue. When the Chapel was reached everything was in waiting. The crowd that had gathered there was composed of persons of nearly if not all races and nationalities, notwithstanding the K. T. were just two squares below us on the same street, having their Easter sermon preached at the Central Baptist church. The Rev. John C. Temple succeeded in satisfying the boys as to what he thought and knew of the great Order by saying, "I have an opinion of my own." We sketched the sermon in full, but owing to the limited time at this writing it will have to be omitted.

On Monday evening, the 32d, a grand entertainment was given by the two Divisions at Central Turner Hall, on Tenth between Market and Walnut streets. The hall was packed from pit to kome. After a few displays of the Divisions the public proceeded to enjoy themselves. Prof. J. D. West's orchestra discoursed the music for the gay and festtve crowd until 4 o'clock a. m. Then a great rush was made by the boys to see the fair damsols home before sun rise.

Sir Albert E. Jenkins left for Minnesota April 17th, and we learn he is working up the best material in that State and will soon have two lodges on foot, one at St. Paul, Minn.

Sir O. M. Wood, Brigadier General commanding the Uniform Rank of this Grand Jurisdiction are now preparing to set up a new Division and has a club of thirty brave Knights, all equipped, and will be ready to meet the boys at the Supreme Lodge meeting in Cincinnati, O., in August, and will march in a solid phalanx on the field to win honors for their western home. The order of things has changed. The light is now in the West and the Negro is on his upward march to progress.

J. W. Garrett, one of the longest established, most popular and accomplished tonsorial artists in the city, has recently taken possession of the handsome rooms on the northeast corner of Ninth and Locust streets. having fitted them up most elegantly with the latest improved chairs, of which he has four, and the handsomest furniture and appointments. His assistants have been selected from among the most skillful and gentlemanly of the profession and each and every one is an acknowledged and experienced artist.

"To this great metropolis of wondrous fame,
The matchless Fl ra Batson came;
As queen of song, she raised the throng
From tears to merriment.

Her head was laden with pearls and rubies;
Her throat with a diamond necklace chain.
From the dark fingers flashed a radience of light
Which shone through the shadows of the night.'

Thus we beheld the queen. It is unnecessary to repeat facts which are so familiar to every reader of this paper, concerning this world renowned vocalist whose fame has already been established.

I feel that I would fail should I attempt in the least to picture the unlimited power of attraction of this remarkable personage who has crossed every opposing Hellispont bridged the Rubicon and now sits upon the lofty pinical of Xerxes, surveying the prodigious multitude of confused aspirants below. The decisive actions of the dark warbler has baffled all the hopes of the would be rivals and has awakened more than American strength. That English castle across the mighty waters may erect a stronger fortress to contend with the Rhode Island hurricane. She is a genius with improved natural endowments, and the St. Louis people regard her as the Venus, outshining the lesser lights. Miss Ela Seveire, the organist of St. Paul Chapel, over which the Rev. Dr. G. H. Shaffer presides, said that she is perfect and reaches her highest notes to the lowest with perfect ease. Our local talent should not be forgotten, for they have accomplished much good for the enjoyment of others.

Mr. George W. Henderson is another musical prodigy who possesses a sweet musical voice.

Miss Eva Powers no doubt some day, will take Miss Batson's place when she retires from the foot-lights.

Miss Lena Messle and Bettie Johnson have famed themselves in this city.

Miss Elnora Watkins is a fine contralto. She should not attempt soprano.

Mr. J. H. Green is one of our teachers and is a fine classic vocalist. He acted as accompanist for the Batson concert.

Mr. W. T. Powell, who accompanies Miss Batson, has lips that speak for themselves. As "King of Fun," he knocks out all that I have ever seen.

HEIRS TO A VAST ESTATE.

1500 Acres of the Choicest Land in Canada and $40,000 in Money.

If one is ever to be rewarded after a long and persistent contest for their rights or that which rightfully and legally belongs to them, Misses Mary Ann and Martha Fields and Elizabeth Walker, of Buffalo, N. Y., may some day in the near future come into possession of a large fortune left by their grandfather, A. M. Lee, an African Prince.

The property is said to embrace some of the choicest city tracts in Chatham and Maldon, in Canada, amounting in all to 1500 acres and $40,000 in money, with interest, which is in the hands of the Canadian government. Although they have been contesting and endeavoring to gain possession of this estate for the past twenty-two years, they have not as yet been successful on account of the lawyers which they employed. After securing a large sum of money for the service they were to render, allowed themselves to be bribed by the opposing side, composed of those who have squatted on this property and are fighting to keep the case of court.

Delos Davis, an eminent barrister in Canada, has been employed by the heirs to take charge of the matter. They contemplate sailing for England in June where they will present their claims to the Queen.

The case will no doubt be brought before Parliament and settled in favor of the heirs, as the necessary papers have been found filed away in Archives of the Canadian government at Ottawa, and their rights fully established. Further developments in the case will undoubtedly be looked for with interest.

THE TRIAL OF EX-COUNTY COLORED OFFICIALS.

The trial of the ex county officials of Crittenden county, Arkansas, will take place May 15, at Osceola, Ark. The Freeman readers will remember of the wholesale banishment of colored men—officials of the county seat, Marion, last summer, when the following, with many others were put on the train at the point of the Winchester rifles and revolvers of the infuriated white "yaps." The following are the gentlemen to be tried on malicious and ungrounded charge of conspiracy.

Messrs. J. L. Fleming, ex-deputy clerk of circuit court; D. W. Ferguson, ex-circuit court clerk; York Byer, J. R. Rooks, ex-county assessors and Judge Lewis, ex-county court judge.

The Industrial Day authoratively announces: "Colored men next week."

Several new colored newspapers have sprung up lately and many of the old ones have failed to "spring."

J. D. Kennedy, of New Orleans, La., who has been reporter on the Standard of that city, has been promoted the associate editorship.

The ranks of our colored journalists are being depleted by appointments in the R. M. S. Especially is this true o the Southern contingent.

The Washington Bee makes a righteous protest against the indiscriminate discharge of colored Democrats to make places for so called white Republicans.

The colored brethren are fixtures in the institutions of this country, pertly remarks the Savannah Tribune and are not to be effaced except by the effacing of those institutions.

The "Teachers Guide," a new monthly, published at Haynesville, Ala., in the interest of colored teachers, has been received. It is four column, neatly gotten up and is very spicy.

B. T. Harvey, editor and publisher of the only Negro daily newspaper in Georgia has been appointed mail agent on the G. M. & G., R. R. The Messenger will now be issued as a semi-weekly.

The Burning Light, the official organ of the colored farmers, U. S. A., edited by J. O. Smothers, is on our desk. It is a neat paper and reflects credit upon its editor and publisher.

A Western editor appeals to his delinquent subscribers by saying: "This week we have taken in potatoes, and pickles on subscription. Now if you will bring in some vinegar for the pickles and some wood to roast the potatoes, we can live till artichokes get big enough to dig."

"A Methodist Preacher's Life," is the title of a little volume just written by Mr. John N. Daniels, of Memphis, Tenn. We have just reeived the MSS and find it interesting indeed. The personal history of an itinerant colored minister cannot help but be interesting and this little volume will cover the experiences of most of the colored preachers.

The colored press of the South is doing more to lessen the prejudice between the whites and blacks of this section than any other established institution of colored men in the Republic.—Florida Sentinel.

How is the colored press doing this, pray? By advising colored men to continually vote one ticket, to oppose and antagonize the people among whom they live. This is the tone of the colored press and it is a positive detriment to the advancement of the race. Free schools, an educated ministry and an independent press is what is needed to civilize the South.

The Freeman, the colored man's paper published at Indianapolis, has reached our table. Indianapolis must be a literal hot bed for all manner of reforms and progressive ideas. The are more Suffrage and Temperance papers emanating from this city than any other source of which we are cognizant. and now comes a beautiful great eight page handsomely illustrated paper with pictures of colored statesmen, authors and prima donas. How comes it that the State that has been jeered so much as Indiana has, is so much farther advanced in progressive thought than others.—The Queen Bee, Denver, Colo.

Rev. J. C. Price, of Livingstone College, will deliver the commencement oration at Tuskegee College, Ala., this year.

Hot Weather is Coming! Prepare for it!

REFRIGERATORS,
ICE BOXES,
GASOLINE STOVES,

Of the Latest and Most Improved Makes.

CARPETS,
FURNITURE AND
BABY CARRIAGES
OF ALL KINDS.

Cash or Easy Payment.

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97 & 99 E. Washington St. 14 & 16 S. Delaware.

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KONZ,

The American Tailor, No. 9 South Illinois Street. INDIANAPOLIS.

Fine Tailoring. Moderate Prices.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

At the Great West End

House Furnishing Bazaar

179 West Washington St.

You can buy anything in the house furnishing line at terms and prices to suit yourself at Parker's. Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, Matting, Oil Cloths, Queensware, Mirrors, Pictures, and picture Frames, sold on weekly payments. Remember the place. 179 West Washington St.

T. W. PARKER, Proprietor

A CHANGE OF SENTIMENT.

The Stars and Stripes Now Greeted with Cheers When Displayed in London.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

There is a significant and remarkable change of late in the attitude of Englishmen, and particularly of the English press, toward America. All the London dailies since the beginning of the centennial inauguration ceremonies in New York have published leaders commenting in the most complimentary fashion on American events. Particular stress is laid on the fact that the Samoan conference in Berlin is carried on in English, and this conference is looked upon as the debut of the United States in European diplomacy.

The change in our favor in other quarters is decided. Last year about this time the comedians of the different theaters were unceasing in their satire upon things American, and they usually had the sympathies of the house with them. Now the American flag is waiving in a number of London theaters, and it is greeted in a fashion that is rather startling. At the most pretentious ballet that London has ever seen there is a parade of soldiers of different nations, and the audience expresses its sentiments as the flags are brought forward the to national airs. The British flag is of course cheered first; then comes the German standard and hisses and shrieks of "Battenberg," after which there is usually a more or less riotous demonstration against the Russian imperial standard. At the tail end of the procession a score of Yankee middies bring the American flag down to the footlights. It takes.

Evreybody was surprised at the reception this flag received on the first night. Prolonged applause turned into cheering, and ever since the stars and stripes have played the most conspicuous part in the spectacle.

In the Gaiety and Avenue theaters the flag is also produced alongside of the British colors, with an effect that is the more striking, since the flag is so seldom cheered in public at home. American slang, in its anglicised and incomprehensible form, is increasing its foothold. I do not think anybody has a remote idea what it refers to, but it probably has some connection with a switchback road.

Our Country as a Nation.

Judge D. P. Baldwin's address at Logansport.

Enthusiasm is emotionalized earnestness. The men of 1789 accomplished their great work, because they were enthusiasts. The heart must always go in partnership with the head to accomplish great deeds. There is more kindness in the United States to-day than in all the rest of the world. Our flag represents the most accomplished and the best organized liberty, equality and fraternity of any of the nations of the earth. Liberty means that every man owns his own head, hand and heart. Fraternity means that every man, no matter how low down, when right and not wrong, is my brother. Equality means that the rights of all are not only exactly equal, but, what is infinitely more, are equally enforced and respected.

We in the United States have accomplished almost perfect liberty of head and heart, but liberty of the hands, of compensated and honored labor, is still an open problem. Why should not the people who do the work and create all the wealth control it. It is the non-producer, the speculator and grabber that make trouble. The problem of equality is not yet solved in the United States except in part. No one is a real American who thinks the man that owns the railroad is better than the man that guides the locomotive. Civilization is not accomplished when usefulness of any kind is looked down upon and treated as an intruder. It is a mistake to suppose that all the problems are solved. The open saloon is yet to be closed. The ballots of 1,000,000 voters are yet to be counted; 7,000,000 of Americans have yet to learn their letters. That is the most desirable village or city to live in that makes the school house the best building in its limits. Power must be proportioned to humanity, not humanity to power. This is the real meaning of success—"a government of the people, by the people and for the people." The highest fact in the world is humanity, and it is because that, here in the United States, humanity means more than in any other nation, that we are still, with all of our drawbacks and faults, the hope and the inspiration of the world.

The Worst Fate of All.

Chicago Herald.

They are telling another one of those St. Peter stories on a St. Louis man. By the way, it is related of the man from the other end of the big bridge that he died and went to heaven first. As usual, St. Peter opened the pearly gates and asked him who he was and where he hailed from. "I am from St. Louis," he replied, "and my name is Charlie Oddsocks." At this St. Peter directed him to the floor below and closed the gates in his face. Down below Satan answered his knock and asked the usual questions. "Charlie Oddsocks, from St Louis," came the reply. "Sorry, old man," said Satan, "but we can't let you in here." With a heart-rending groan the St. Louis man turned away and murmured pathetically: "My G——, have I got to go back to St. Louis?"

THE RUSSIAN POLICE.

If You Want to Do Anything Over There You Must First Get Permission.

From George Kennan's article in the April Century we quote the following: "There is probably no country in the world where the public power occupies a wider field, plays a more important part, or touches the private personal life of the citizen at more points than it does in Russia. In a country like England or the United States, where the people are the governing power, the functions of the police are simple and clearly defined, and are limited, for the most part, to the prevention and detection of crime, and the maintenance of order in public places. In Russia, however, where the people are not the governing power, but hold to that power the relation of an infant ward to a guardian, the police occupy a very different and much more important position.

"The theory upon which the government of Russia proceeds is, that the citizen not only is incapable of taking part in the management of the affairs of his country, his province, or his district but is incompetent to manage even the affairs of his own household; and that, from the time he leaves his cradle and begins the struggle of life down to the time when his weary gray head is finally laid to rest under the sod, he must be guided, directed, instructed, restrained, repressed, regulated, fenced in, fenced out, braced up, kept down, and made to do generally what somebody else thinks is best for him. The natural outcome of this paternal theory of government is the concentration of all administrative authority in the hands of a few high officials and the enormous extension of the police power. Matters that in other countries are left to the discretion of the individual citizen, or to the judgment of a small group of citizens, are regulated in Russia by the Minister of the Interior through the imperial police. If you are a Russian, and wish to establish a newspaper, you must ask the permission of the Minister of the Interior. If you wish to open a Sunday school, or any other sort of school, whether in a neglected slum of St. Petersburg or in a native village in Kamchatka, you must ask the permission of the Minister of Public Instruction. If you wish to give a concert or to get up tableaux for the benefit of an orphan asylum, you must ask permission of the nearest representative of the Minister of the Interior, then submit your programme of exercises to a censor for approval or revision, and finally hand over the proceeds of the entertainment to the police to be embezzled or given to the orphan asylum as it may happen. If you wish to sell newspapers on the street, you must get permission, be registered in the books of the police, and wear a numbered brass plate as big as a saucer around your neck. If you wish to open a drug store, a printing office, a photograph gallery, or a book store, you must get permission. If you are a photographer and desire to change the location of your place of business, you must get permission. If you are a student and go to a public library to consult Lyell's "Principle's of Geology," or Spencer's "Social Statics," you will find that you can not look at such dangerous and incendiary volumes without special permission. If you are a physician, you must get permission before you can practice, and then, if you do not wish to respond to calls in the night, you must have permission to refuse to go; furthermore, if you wish to prescribe what are known in Russia as "powerfully acting" medicines, you must have special permission, or the druggist will not dare to fill your prescriptions. If you are a peasant and wish to build a bath house on your premises, you must get permission. If you are a foreign traveler you must get permission to come into the Empire, permission to go out of it, permission to stay in it longer than six months, and must notify the police every time you change your boarding place. In short you can not live, move, or have your being in the Russian Empire without permission.

Help for Ireland.

The British Postmaster General reports that last year 391,662 persons in this country sent money by postal order to relatives in Great Britain and Ireland, the total sum amounting to about $5,250,000, while 78,340 persons in Canada sent over $1,000,000 in the same way, and the total sum sent in that way from Australia, the United States, and South Africa in the year was over $9,000,000, or an average of over $30,000 a day, coming from 635,256 persons. A writer thinks that this shows what filial regard the British race has for the parents left behind.

Then He Would Go Back.

Burlington Free Press.

Once upon a time a very good and pious person saw a bibulous man coming out of a saloon in a state of mild and melancholy intoxication.

"Oh, my friend," cried the pious person, "I'm very, very sorry to see you coming out of such a place."

"Is that so?" replied the bibulous man in a thick and tearful voice. "Well, I will go right back again." And he did so, leaving the pious person standing on the sidewalk in great amazement.

THE PROJECTED AIR SHIP.

What Might Happen on Its Successful Completion.

Fire and Water.

The consequences of a successful issue to the undertaking would be so momentous that they can with difficulty be realized. The first result would unquestionably be to put an end to wars. To show how hopeless any military operations would be in a country defended by such weapons, we will suppose that Prince Bismarck, after waiting until Dr. Bausset has, unknown to him, completed a few of his air ships, picked a quarrel with us on the pretext of a dispute about Samoa. War is declared suddenly after the German manner, and the military trains, which are said to stand ready packed, with the horses at hand for harnessing, in the German arsenals, are set in motion. The transports, which lie equipped for sea, are filled with men from the nearest garrison, and in a few hours an immense force is on its way to invade America.

About half way across the Atlantic the fleet is met by one or two De Bausett air ships, which sail about, far out of reach of shot, and taking position in a leisurely manner, drop a 500 pound shell filled with explosive gelatine into the funnel of each, and having thus annihiliated the expedition, proceed to Berlin to treat the remaining portion of the hostile army in the same way. Of course it might be that the Germans would have the air ships first, and the war would be brought to a conclusion by the unconditional surrender of all the principal cities in the United States, under the persuasion of a dynamite shell held suspended over each; but it would be so easy to turn the tables at a moment's notice that, after a few towns had been mutually blown up, the quarrel would be terminated by common consent.

In regard to passengers, the air ships, if they proved practicable at all, would offer such immense advantages in point of safety, speed and comfort that they would soon supersede all other conveyances for traveling long distances. It seems to us that the proposed speed of 100 miles an hour would in practice be greatly exceeded. There would be no such obstacles to fast sailing in the air as are met with in ocean traveling, in the shape of waves, fogs and danger of collision. By keeping ships in the outward passage in the lower strata of the atmosphere and the inward bound ones in the upper strata, serious collisions would be out of the question; and, provided the speed could be made to exceed that of the air currents as much as that of steamships exceeds that of the ocean currents, it is difficult to see what danger would remain of which travelers by well built and well managed air ships need be afraid.

When Children Cry Mothers will not deny

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STUDYING FOR A PRIZE.

"Why, good afternoon, Mr. Owen," said Mr. Clark, the principal of the Stanton Grammar School, stepping to the hall door to admit his visitor; "glad to see you again; come in and see how we are getting along."

Mr. Owen was the proprietor of a large grain store, and had come to Stanton to spend his summer vacation. His health had never been very good, and this summer, he told Mr. Clark, he felt more tired than ever, and so he had decided to come East for several weeks. While on his way he had met an old school friend from New Jersey, and had accepted an invitation to spend a few days with him, and consequently he would have to shorten his visit to Stanton.

The two friends stood in the hall for a few minutes talking, for they were old college chums and had not seen each other in several years, and when they at last entered the room some of the boys were busy with their usual "cat-is-away" pranks. But three of them were still intently conning their lessons, and among them was Walter Egan, a bright-eyed, brown-haired boy of about fifteen years. Mr. Owen at once took an interest in these three, and after a few days became quite well acquainted with them.

Walter Egan lived with his mother and little sister on the outskirts of the little town of Stanton. A year or two before this, his father had died, leavings the family in moderate circumstances, and as Walter had always been greatly attached to the school and Mr. Clark, Mr. Egan determined to let him attend the school as long as possible, before letting him go out into the world to help support the family. Walter was old enough to appreciate this kindness on the part of his mother, and accordingly put his entire mind into his studies, outstripping many of his companions.

Almost every day Mr. Owen came into the school room, staying awhile, and after several days, determined to offer a prize for the best scholar in arithmetic. Mr. Clark was consulted, and, after thinking over it awhile, gave his consent. The fact was announced to the school at once, and of course my readers can imagine into what a state of excitement it at once put them. "Ten dollars!" they said; "that is worth working for," and at once every scholar redoubled his attention to that important branch.

"What do you think Mr. Owen has done, mother?" cried Walter, excitedly, rushing into the house after school.

"Well, I'm sure I cannot tell," replied the mother looking into the flushed face of her son; "but I guess it is something good, if I may judge by the looks of your face." "I guess it is good!" exclaimed Walter. "He has offered a prize of a gold eagle for the best scholar in arithmetic, and the examination will take place two weeks from to-morrow, Friday. There is a first rate chance for me to get ten dollars, and I mean to try my best to get it."

"If you think you can get it, I'd like you to try," returned his mother: "it might be the means of getting you into a good position when you leave school. But you will have to study a great deal if you enter the contest, the other boys will not give it up without a struggle."

"I know it, mother," he replied; but I don't expect to get it without extra study. I think the chances for it lie between George Shaw, Ed Allen, and myself; for we three, during the last three months, have had the highest standing in arithmetic."

"You now see into what a state of excitement you have thrown the school," said Mr. Clark to his friend, after the statement was made to the school. "If there arises any unpleasant feeling between the scholars I shall blame you for it."

"All right," returned Mr. Owen, laughing; "I'll bear the responsibility. I hope that that young Egan—Walter Egan—will get it. He looks as if he means to. I declare, Clark, I am quite in love with the boy. If he was about three years older, I believe I'd take him right along back with me to Ohio, and put him in my office. I like the way in which he 'tackles' anything, and holds on."

Time rolled on and the day of the examination was drawing near.

Wednesday morning as Walter, doing an errand for Mr. Clark, was hurrying past the rear door of the school house he saw a paper which the janitor had carelessly swept out, lying upon the ground near the porch. Carelessly picking it up and glancing at it, he recognized Mr. Clark's handwriting, and also noticed several problems in arithmetic. Being in a hurry, he only noticed that they were problems neatly written out, and, thinking not much about it, thrust them into his pocket and hurried on.

When at leisure an hour or so afterward, Walter suddenly thought of the paper that he had found, and, after drawing it out and examining it, he turned almost crimson with excitement. "The questions for the examination!" he exclaimed. "Can it really be? Yes, it must be, for see, there are just twenty questions, and some of them are problems. I'm fortunate this time; but ought I to take advantage of the teacher, and Owen, and the other scholars? If these really are the questions, I can easily study them and get the prize; but would it be right? Would it be doing as a Christian ought to do? Would it be doing as I would like to be done by? Suppose some other boy had found the paper, and, taking advantage of it, had secured the prize, would I, if I had found it out, think that he had acted honorably about it? I think not. It does begin to look a little mean. But now suppose that these are not the questions which they are going to ask us, and that I study these only, where will I be when the examination takes place? I'm beginning to think it is rather risky, besides being dishonorable. I guess I will hand it to Mr. Clark today and tell him about it."

"When I made out this list of questions, I did expect to use them for the examination," said Mr. Clark, when Walter gave him the paper; "but they did not quite suit me, so I threw them into the waste basket. When I threw away the paper, I did not think of the possibility that any of the scholars might find it, and study them; else I would have tossed them into the fire. I am glad that you did not keep the questions and study them, Walter."

Friday came. In the forenoon the questions were given to the scholars, and by noon they were all through writing out their answers. Each of the three boys, George Shaw, Ed Allen, and Walter Egan had their friends among the scholars, and each of these friends declared that their champion would be the winner of the prize. And so matters stood until three o'clock in the afternoon, when the parents and friends of the scholars began to collect to witness the presentation of the prize. Soon the building was crowded. Mr. Clark called the meeting to order, and after making a few remarks read the reports of the contestant and stated that as Walter Egan had correctly answered the greatest number of questions, the prize rightfully belonged to him,

Mr. Owen then made a few remarks, and, amid the applause of the audience, presented the gold eagle to Walter.

Walter could scarcely speak his thanks.

* * * * *

Nearly two years have passed since Walter received the prize at the examination, and, having finished his studies, he was just going to leave the grammar school and begin work when he received a letter from Mr. Owen, of Ohio, asking him if he would like to take a position in the office of his grain store.

A few weeks later Walter was introduced to his new occupation, and after everal years became the manager of the whole business.

He traced his success to those early principles of close attention to study and duty, and to his strict integrity.

The Minnesota Legislature has made it a misdemeanor for any newspaper to print more than the mere announcement of a criminal's execution.

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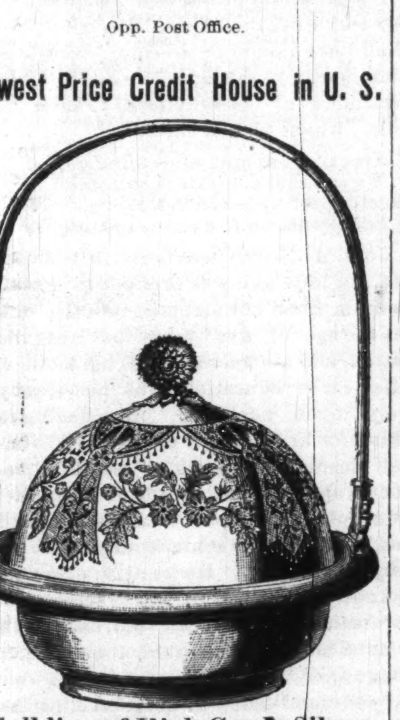

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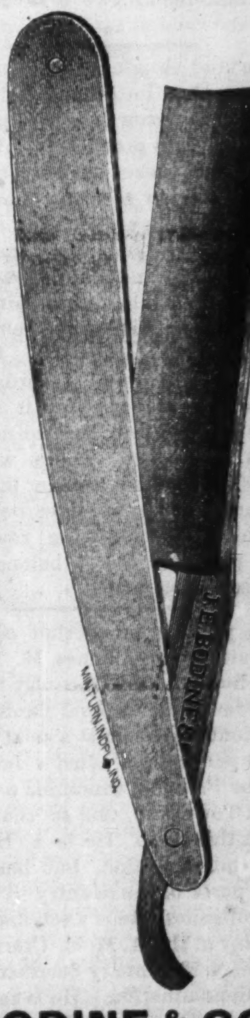

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EDWARD E. COOPER, PROPRIETOR

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

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THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored People. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.
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EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

Mr. Green A. Stephens is now traveling through the State of Mississippi in the interests of The Freeman and any favors shown him will be appreciated by the publisher. His work at Natchez and Jackson indicates that the Negro in those cities are intelligent and know a good thing when they see it.

Rightly is Hon. Frederick Douglass termed the Gladstone of the Negro race.

The editor of this paper acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of Livingstone College, Salisbury, N. C.

We want an active agent in every town and city not now represented and will furnish instructions on application. Young men and women can make money handling The Freeman.

The Democrats of the South want the colored vote honored with patronage in the department of the exterior.—The People's Journal.

And the colored vote has received this patronage up to date in a manner to make the Democratic heart rejoice.

It is amusing to hear the many explanations given by colored men to why so few appointments have been given to colored men up to date. The prevailing opinion is that it is "too soon" or it will be done next week." Meantime the department clerks are nearly rushed to death—making out two fourth class appointments for two first class colored men.

The mud slinging warfare now waged between Gen. Butler and Admiral Porter, is the outgrowth of the spoil system so popular and practical in this country The soldier racket has proven so potential a factor in securing appointments that every office seeker is donning a G. A. R. badge and the army of "old soldiers" is increasing rather than decreasing. Unless something is done to check this, this honored emblem will be brought into disrepute. Every man should be rewarded according to his merits and ability—and it should be borne in mind that the ordinary citizen has a few rights. There were about 200,000 colored soldiers in the late unpleasantness, but we have not heard of any of them receiving rewards yet. They probably didn't belong to Genl. Harrison's regiment.

We publish in another column the portrait of Rev. James M. Townsend, of Richmond, Ind., recently appointed Recorder of the General Land Office by President Harrison, at a salary of about $3,000 per annum. Just a few months ago The Freeman contained a full sketch of Dr. Townsend, and so cannot elaborate at this time. He is a Hoosier by birth and education, but has lived in many parts of the country in following his profession. He is a scholarly, liberal minister of the A. M. E. Church, and is at present Missionary Secretary of that great denomination. He is an unflinching Republican and will honor the office to which he has been appointed. The colored people of Indiana and the country at large are pleased with the appointment, and are only chagrined because the office is not a larger one.

It is a remarkable coincidence that while some of our "big leaders" are confidentially asserting that the Negro will be treated justly, etc., by the administration, the administration itself is making every effort to justify its neglect and inattention. Mr. Blaine's pretext for not appointing colored men to the consular service is that home affairs require his first attention—but he has found sufficient time to appoint quite a number of Irish and Germans to fat places. Secretary Noble speaks a little plainer and says that colored men will not be appointed to places in the Negro hating sections—which includes the whole South, we suppose. We would like for some of our "big leaders" to explain this away. We suppose the administration will consult the Southern Democracy, and if in its judgment the South would be offended should Negroes be appointed to office—then no Negroes will be appointed. And yet Mr. Harrisoh is a Republican and a friend to the Negro.

The Freeman is in receipt of many letters commending its independent and fearless political stand. We are grateful for these and pleased to learn that our efforts are appreciated. The Freeman is not a partisan newspaper however, and will give less attention to politics and more to the discussions of the race and social questions. Meanwhile our friends are advised to help us in a more substantial way every now and then.

A SOUTHERN ELDORADO.

A Pen Picture of Natchez, Mississippi, and its Thrifty and Enterprising Colored Citizens. Its Educational and Commercial Advantages.

Natchez, Miss., special correspondence.

No city in the South furnishes more energetic and enterprising colored men than the beautiful city of Natchez, which on account of its elevation above the great and beautiful Mississippi, is aptly called the "Bluff City." The colored people of Natchez display a spirit of enterprise and "go-a-headativeness" which may well be emulated by all persons of this race. They have by constant application and undefatiegable efforts opened a way to an honorable and prosperous future. This is plainly evidenced by the number of their business enterprises and educational institutions.

INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING.

Natchez College, Baptist, one of the few colleges founded and officered by colored men, is the principal institution of learning in the city and ranks with the leading ones of the State. Union school on the corner of Monroe and Union streets stands a towering monument to the indomitable will and energy of the good people of Natchez. It is a magnificent brick structure, erected at a cost of $30,000, and is one of the finest edifices of its kind in the entire South. It contains twelve large and well furnished rooms in the two upper stories and six in the basement, and is surrounded by a large and beautiful play ground. That the school is doing good work is apparent in the fact that it anually carries an enrollment of 800 pupils.

The principal of this school is the excellent scholar and disciplinarian, Jno. S. Meekins, who is ably assisted by eleven of the most competent, refined and painstaking teachers in the South.

PROFESSIONAL MEN.

Col. G. F. Bowles ranks among the leading lawyers of the city and enjoys a large and lucrative practice, being supported by both races.

Hon. Louis J. Winston, who for more than ten years has adorned with credit the office of Circuit Clerk, very recently passed a rigid examination in law and was admitted to the bar. There is every reason to believe that his career will be a brilliant and prosperous one, as he has a rich field in which to labor.

Dr. J. S. Banks, a gentleman of sterling worth and a graduate of the Maharry Medical College, Nashville, is a physician and surgeon of more than ordinary skill and is enjoying a practice which in proportion to the time he has been here might be envied by older men of the profession.

Dr. Joshua A. Hughes is a young man who by dint of hard study and rigid application to his work has made his way into the foremost ranks of the profession of dentistry and now stands shoulder to shoulder with the first dentists of color in the South.

BUSINESS MEN.

Among the leading mercantile men of the city may be mentioned Messrs. Boyd & Co., carrying an immense stock of groceries alone amounting to upwards of $3,000.

P. A. Thomas, carrying a handsome stock amounting to more than $800, and Louis Kastoe, the leading saddler of the city, handling a mammoth stock of saddles, etc., valued at more than $3,500, and many others of whom time will not admit the writer to make mention. Another mark of Negro enterprise is the "Natchez Shoe Store," owned and controlled by colored gentlemen, well stocked and enjoying a liberal patronage from the white as well as the colored people.

The crowning enterprise of the city is the mammoth institution known as the Natchez Building and Loan Association.

Under the wise and efficient management of Louis J. Winston, secretary and treasurer, the association has flourished and prospered to the extent that it is worth at present not less than $100,000, and since its organization, four years ago, it has erected for its members not less than seventy-five houses, thus adding greatly to the size and general beauty of the city. That the good people of Natches, colored and white, may continue in the path of prosperity and enjoy the fullest blessings designed by God for an industrious and obedient people, is the wish of your correspondent,

Green A. Stephens.

EDWIN HILL. HENRY F. WILLIAMS. JOHN A. NEWBY.
JUSTICE HOLLAND. WILLIAM I. POWELL. C. SAMUEL ADGER.

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DISTINGUISHED COMPOSERS.

The Musical Writers of the Colored Race.

J. A. Newby, in the Echo.

Being aware that a vast amount of musical talent exists among our race, which is not generally known, we desire to supply a long felt want by giving to the world some of the achievements of our race in the musical sphere. Our object, for the present, is to give biographical sketches of living composers only. But it may be well at this point to say that we have quite a number of distinguished composers who are deceased, and any number who have lost their identity to the race by reason of the fact of their having been educated abroad, and have taken their residences in different portions of Europe and Great Britain, some of them having raised large families. Some of these distinguished musicians and composers hail from New Orleans, Hayti, Cuba, Mexico and the English and Danish Islands of the West Indies. It is our purpose to bring the musical fraternity, both white and blask, in closer bonds of unity, without which no people can ever succeed. It is the potent influence of the press, backed up by our individual efforts that we may hope to realize our fondest expectations, and reach the highest possibilities of the race. Our paramount object is to cultivate a more classic and theoretical taste for music, which should have the legitimate effect of elevating us to a higher moral and intellectual plane.

If such would prove the resultant of our feeble efforts in this direction, we shall have reason to consider ourselves abundantly rewarded. We are forcibly reminded of Longfellows "Psalm of Life," which runs as follows:

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time,"

John A. Newby was born in Suffolk, Va., in 1836, and was brought to Philadelphia when but eighteen months old. At the age of five years he lost his father, and at twelve he lost his mother. His early education was necessarily very much neglected, but, having a thirst for knowledge, he applied himself closely to the work of self-improvement, and has since acquired a knowledge of five different languages, and has acted as continental courier and interpreter abroad. He has also acquired a knowledge of five or six different instruments, teaching both vocal and instrumental music, and also the above named languages; was chorister at the old Abyssinian Baptist Church, on Anthony street, New York City, at eighteen years of age; was the first colored chorister to lead the Mozart's Twelfth Grand Mass at Washington, D. C., in 1866, when the St. Martin's Colored Chapel was first organized. It is now known as St. Augustine's. At a prize concert held at the Musical Fund Hall, April 23d, 1879, on which occasion prizes were awarded to the best composers of music, vocal and instrumental, among the colored race, the following named pieces were among the number presented by the subject of this sketch, viz: "Beautiful Banks of the Delaware," (piano), Song, "O Siren of the Colored Race," Song, "Chanson D'Amour."

He has many other compositions in manuscript form, consisting of chants, anthems, songs, and two Easter anthems, waltzes, polkas, quadrilles, marches, dirges, etc.

He published a waltz by request, entitled "Lake City Waltz, in 1834, and if we were a more united, cultivating race, having pride to a greater extent, we would not have to complain so much of our condition.

William I Powell was born at Sandy Springs, Montgomery County, Md., February 22, 1849. His first musical instruction was given him by a blind man named Geo. Conly. He came to Philadelphia in 1869. He received the most of his musical instruction from Prof. Clark, of the Conservatory at West Philadelphia. He has several musical compositions in manuscript, all of which are vocal. As a church chorister and conductor of large choruses he has proven a decided success, and in addition to this he possesses quite a versatility of talent. In the last few years he has won golden opinions from the press throughout the country. He depends upon his profession entirely for a livelihood.

Edwin Hill was born 1845, at Sandy Springs, Montgomery County, Md., and has been a resident in Philadelphia since 1871. He received his first instruction in music under Prof. Conly, and later from Prof. Glass, from whom he took lessons in harmony. His knowledge of composition (outside of the two above named gentleman), has been mainly through his own efforts and hard study. The following are among some of the compositions which he has published:

Two prize hymns, words by Wm. C. Boliver, "O sing unto the Lord," an anthem; "Hallelujah Christ is Risen," "Nearer my God to Thee, [Hymn], "Onward Christian Soldiers" [Hymn], "Once through Azure gleamed a Star" [Carol] "Christ the Lord has Risen today" [Anthem]

He has quite a number of pieces unpublished, such as anthems, chants, glorias, hymns, male choruses, duetts, quartetts, etc., all of which are vocal. The subject of this sketch also possesses a very fair bass voice. He does not depend upon music for a livelihood. Some of his first compositions have been sung by some of the leading Episcopal Churches in this city. One, Miss Mary MacHenry, with whom he was well acquainted, urged him to publish said compositions. In addition to Mr. Hill's talent as a composer, he has many fine works of art, in crayon portraits.

C. Samuel Adger was born in Philadelphia. November 9, 1850, and has lived here all his life, except the time he spent abroad, which was three and one-half yerrs, six months in Australia and three years in San Francisco, Cal. His musical education was received in Philadelphia, under Prof. A. Bachman, and he continued his studies while away. He was organist at the Church of the Crucifixion for several years, which capacity he filled with credit to himself, and pleasure to those who listened to his skillful manipulations upon the manuels. He has also acted in a similar capacity in other churches, with like results. He also filled the position as musical director of the Amphion Singing Association, of this city, up to the time of his going abroad.

His compositions number about two dozen, five of which have been published. The following are among the number published, viz: one being instrumental, viz:

"Amphion Waltz;" The Coming of the King," "Shout the Glad Tidings," Christ the Lord is Risen To-day;" "Christ the Lord is Risen Again."

Ten manuscripts are now being used in Augusta, Ga., Charleston, S. C., San Francisco, Cal., and Philadelphia.

He regrets to say that, notwithstanding the untiring efforts, which he has put forth, in furtherance of the great aim and object sought, he cannot depend upon his profession for a livelihood.

It is to be hoped that ere long," men of true worth will find their legitimate level, and be sustained and appreciated accordingly.

Henry F. Williams was born in Boston, Mass, August 13, 1813, beginning his studies when he was but seven years of age. It is said that he was one of the three colored boys who were bound to Herr Von Hagen, a German musician of great celebrity, who figured in Boston a half century ago. These three colored boys were bound to the said Professor until they reached the age of twenty-one years. Their names were respectively, Henry F. Williams Alfred Howard and Henry Thacker. They all turned out to be distinguished musicians. The subject of this sketch was invited, or rather induced to take up his residence in Philadelphia after the death of the once famous Frank Johnson, who was at the head of the musical profession, in this city, over forty years ago. Mr. Williams was chosen by Johnson's band, then led by Joseph Anderson, Sr., to arrange the music for said band, which he did with great credit to himself. Among his early compositions were "Lauriette," published by Firth & Pond, of New York, in 1840. "Come Love and List Awhile," which was also published by Firth & Pond, of New York, in 1842. "It was by Chance we Met," published by Oliver Ditson & Co., at Boston, in 1866. "I would I'd never met Thee," published by Oliver Ditson & Co, Boston, 1876. In 1844 he published the "Parisien Waltzes," and later on published several overtures, and a great variety of Polkas, Redowas' Mazurkas, Schottisches, Marches, Quadrilles, etc., many of which are in manuscript form.

In 1872; he was one of the many who were selected as a contra bass player in that grand orchestra of P. S. Gilmore's, at the great Peace Jubilee at Boston, and won golden opinions from the press throughout the country.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting him in Boston in the autumn of 1888, and aside from occasional rheumatic pains, which interferes somewhat with his locomotion, he looks as hale and hearty as he did a quarter of a century ago, his faculties perfectly clear and he is still writing.

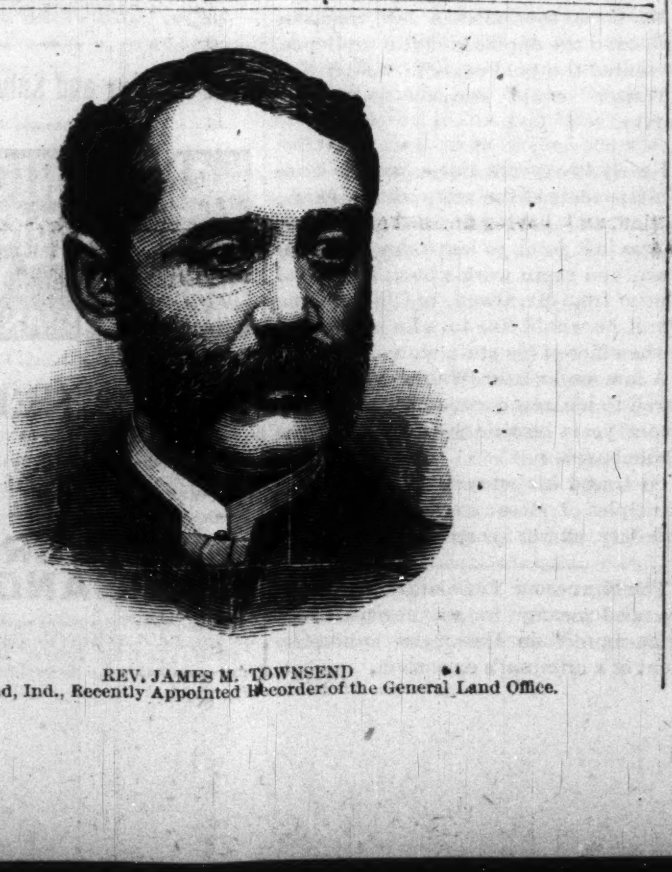
Justin Holland was born in 1819 in Norfolk Co., Va. His father, Exum Holland, was a farmer. When quite a young child, Justin evinced a very decided fondness for music, but over sixty years ago, farm-life in Virginia, ten miles from any town; as may be imagined, afforded but poor opportunities for either hearing or learning music. Such opportunities, however, that were within his reach or subject very eagerly embraced.

When about the age of fourteen years he left Virginia for Boston, from whence he very shortly afterwards removed, going to Chelsea, Mass. After settling himself he determined to take up the study of music in real earnest. At this time he happened to become acquainted with Signor Marlano Perez, a Spanish musician and one of the troupe that was performing at the old Lion Theatre on Washington street, Boston, Mass. He had many opportunities of hearing this distinguished artist. The richness and beauty of harmony and melody, and the unsurpassed variety and fineness of expression that evolved from this beautiful instsument, by this master performer, so charmed Holland that, he decided to give his chief study to the guitar, not that he then dreamed of ever becoming a teacher on the instrument; he wished to learn it simply for his own amusement. His music teacher was Mr. Simon Knaebel, who was a member of Ned Kendall's Brass Band, and subsequently with Wm. Shubert also of the same band. Under the latter's instruction he made rapid progress, becoming a favorite pupil from his ability to play duets with his instructor.

He afterward made fine progress with the German eight-keyed flute. In 1841, being then twenty-two years of age, and desiring to have more education, he attended Oberlin College, where he bent his energies to the work of making good for what he had lost in the way of early educational training. He made rapid progress in his studies, so much so that, in 1844 he found himselt the author of a book of one hunndred and twenty pages. In 1845 Mr. Holland went to Cleveland, O., then a city of only 9,000 inhabitants. Having made considerable proficiency on the guitar, he turned his attention to teaching said instrument, and he soon found his way into the best families in Cleveland, where he has been teaching, arranging and composing ever since.

He has written "A School for the Spanish Guitar," and most of his music has been published by Brainard & Co., of Cleveland, O.

Amoug some of the numerous arrangements and compositions, his variations of "Home, Sweet Home," "Carnival of Venice," and arrangements from Faust, and various other operas, including a great number of songs, well known to the musical world.



REV. JAMES M. TOWNSEND
Of Richmond, Ind., Recently Appointed Recorder of the General Land Office.

A colored Presbyterian church was organized in Little Rock, Ark., recently.

The S. W. Advocate, Dr. Albert editor, will issue a special edition June 6, of 10,000 copies.

Rev. H. P. Thurman, of Montgomery, Ala., is one of the promising young ministers of that State.

The Baptist State Convention, of Virginia, was held in Portsmouth, Va., last week. There was a large attendance and a harmonious meeting.

The Antiock Baptist church, of Huston, Texas, gave its annual picnic last week and spread a free dinner to 2,000 parents and children. They do things up in great shape down in Texas.

The Southern Christian Recorder is improving in matter and make-up. Editor Bryant ends an able editorial with: "Let the educated and wealthy of both races unite. This must be done or some disfranchising must be done."

A Conference of representative colored Mississippians, (called by the Executive Committee of the State League) will be held in Jackson, on June 13th next. Matters of grave import to the Afro-American race will be considered.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has decided in the Heard cases against the Ga R. R. and issued an order compelling the Ga. R. R. to provide for colored passengers accommodations equal in every respect and particular to those provided for white passengers.

The point which the Philadelphia Tribune makes with reference to the employment of colored mechanics in the erection of a colored Bethel in Philadelphia, is well taken. The $60,000 which the church edifice is to cost comes out of the scanty earnings of the colored women and children and the few men who assist, and this hard earned money ought not to be turned in bulk back into the money tills of the more favored.—Ex.

HAVE YOU READ IT?

No! Well send to The Plaindealer, Box 92, Detroit, Mich., and a copy of Hon. Fred Douglass' last great address will be sent to you free. Leagues and Lyceums can secure 25 copies by sending 10 cents to pay postage. 1t

ITEMS OF INTEREST

There are six stores in Madison, Fla., run by colored men.

H. R. Duvall is the only colored butcher of Gainesville, Fla.

Cincinnati is developing more than its share of candidates for office.

Texas had 47,235 illiterate colored voters, and in 1880, 59,669, an increase of 26 per cent.

Miss Sallie Taylor is a saleslady at the ribbon counter of a large dry goods house in Kansas City, Mo.

Mississippi will have a Prohibition convention in Jackson, on July 2. It is called "regardless of religious creed, party affiliation or color."

There is one white man in the United States, that recognizes the fact that a Negro is his superior, his name is—Cardiff.—Fort Worth Advocate.

The Colored Teacher's State Convention of Texas will meet in Houston on 26th of this month and a large number of colored birch twirlers will be present.

A white man in Augusta, Ga., stole a steer from a colored man and blacked it to prevent discovery. Color still cuts a big figure in the South, especially to cover crime.

Mr. Thomos I. Keys, a colored man, has been appointed postmaster at Ocean Springs, Miss. Hon. J. R. Lynch seems to be getting in his work. Harrison is all right.

Seven students of Atlanta University Ga., who was expelled for irregularity have sued the school for a sum aggregating $70,000. Hon. C. H. J. Taylor is attorney for the students.

Judge Joseph Graves (colored,) recently appointed postmaster at Pearlington, Miss., held that position under president Arthur, but was removed to make a place for a white man.

A colored man in Rankin county, Mississipps, who had stolen a mule was given the option of going to the penitentiary or receiving a hundred lashes on his bare back. He chose the latter, taking the punishment like a stoic.

The celerity with which the present administration is turning out the few colored men appointed by Cleveland is to be noted. Nor does it always fill the vacancy thus occasioned by colored men There were twenty examiners of pensions discharged recently, among whom was Joseph Houser, of Ills., the only colored man in the service.

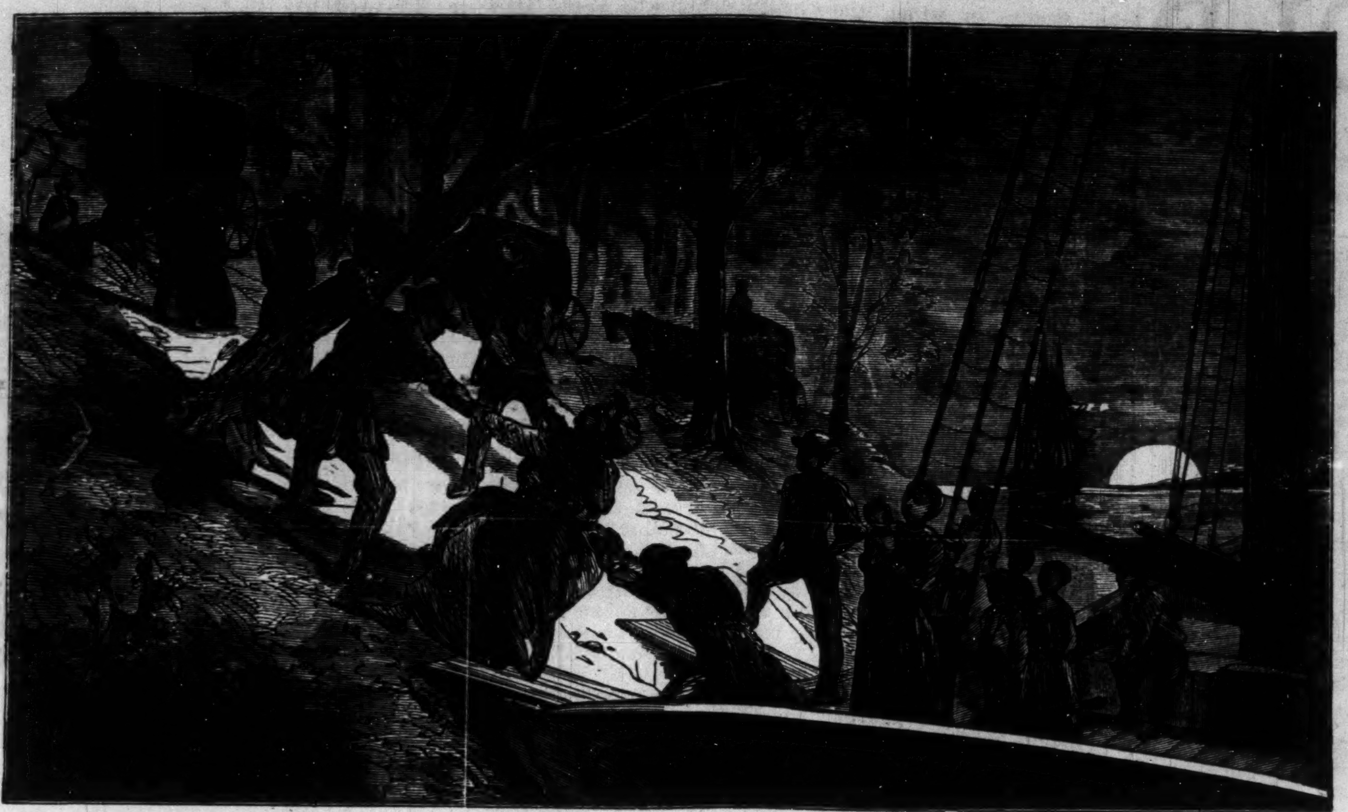
Some of the leading citizens of St. Louis are preparing a grand benefit for J. W. Grant, the popular and able mover in so many of our charitable and other organizations. It is to take place at Stolle's Hall the 13th instant. Messrs. D. L. McLeod, A. D. Langston and E. S. Williams have the benefit in charge.

Here's a pointer for those persons who have the Liberian fever: Frank Whittier and his wife Annie left Gainesville, Fla., for Liberia about a year ago. They now write that they are anxious to come back, as they have not seen a piece of bacon since leaving Florida. According to this letter, bear and monkey meat are the staples of diet in that unhappy country.

Isaac A. Graves, of 111 Broadway, who enjoys the distinction of being the only colored member of the Real Estate Exchange, is well known as having for eighteen years been the right hand man of Homer Morgan. His dealings are largely in gilt-edged real estate, and it is no uncommon thing for him to transfer real estate ranging as high as $100.000 in value.—New York Press.

Wednesday night Hon. John M. Langston delivered the annual address to the Colored Men's Library Association, at Quinn Chapel, Chicago. The church was crowded and the distinguished orator made an address which was received with vociferous applause. At 11 o'clock about sixty of Chicago's representative colored citizens repaired to the Palmer House where a banquet was served in honor of the distinguished guest.

Here is a word picture of what the Negro is doing in Missouri. The Negro is buying glass. He does not use pillows in his window any more, but uses curtains and has thrown the old quilts away. That great string of dogs that ran around his yard he has killed. He has stopped singing the old cornfield songs, but uses the gamut. He does not wait to go to the church to get the news, but is reading the newspapers—the people's guide.—Brothers Optic.



HEAVY WEIGHTS—THE ESCAPE OF FIFTEEN AT LEAGUE ISLAND. [From the Underground R. R., by Wm. Still.]

Miss Alice Franklyn is preparing for a trip abroad.

Miss Ednorah Nahar is one of our most accomplished elocutionists.

W. H. Pierce, of New Bedford, Mass., is a tenor of some local prominence.

Hurle Barvardo has returned from Baltimore and is now contemplating a tour of the West.

Miss Flora Batson-Bergen sang to a large and appreciative audience at Music Hall, Kansas City, last week.

Mr. William Brown, of Providence, R. I., is the only Negro bone soloist imitator. He is an adept in his line.

The Silver Leaf Quartette did some very clever work at the "Pass the Age" entertainment in this city last Friday and Saturday.

McCabe & Young's Minstrels disbanded in Kansas City, last week, after a long and highly successful tour of the Southern and Western States.

A portrait and sketch of Mme. Nellie Brown Mitchell, the celebrated colored prima donna, of Boston, Mass., will appear in an early issue of The Freeman.

Peter Jackson, the champion Negro pugilist, and who is destined to be the champion of the world, will appear in "After Dark," in New York, next Monday evening.

Mr. Louis L. Brown, the baritone, is ireaping fresh laurels of success in Philadelphia and the South. He is, without a doubt, one of the best Negro baritones in the country.

Miss Julia Wormley, who lately made her debut as an elocutionist in Washngton, will appear in Baltimore on the 27th inst. She is said to have considerable dramatic talent.

Queries concerning the stage will be answered, not by mail, but through this column. Contributions thankfully received at all times. Artists will please send their routes ahead for publication.

Miss Flora Batson and Mr. W. J. Powell are traveling west, working their way toward the Pacific Slope. Their tour will last about six months and will probably net Manager Bergen a neat sum.

Miss Lizzie Pugh-Dugan, who has justly earned the title of the "Hoosier Mocking Bird," sang a touching and pathetic solo at the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Gulliver, at the Ninth Presbyterian Church, last Monday afternoon.

I wonder who the wealthy colored man of Washington is who is said to be ready to back J. A. Arneaux in his efforts to star this country as a tragedian? He might form a company, as it will require more than one to play tragedy. But why be anxious to star on the outset? Dramatic aspirants should earn their laurels if they wish to wear them with honor.—Corres, in The Age.

Colored artists must learn that they cannot be successful if they make an engagement to appear on certain occasions, and are advertised, and when the house is crowded the manager has to go upon the stage and announce that such an artist will not appear for some reason unknown. I know of artists, who had they any money or property that amounted to anything, would lose it all in lawsuits on account of breaking contracts.

Mme. N. S. Jones, prima donna soprano, and Mr. Louis L. Brown, baritone, have lately signed contracts for a short Southern tour under the management of B. F. Lightfoot. The route will probably be as follows, viz.: Hampton, Va., May 13 and 14; Norfolk, May 21; Portsmouth, May 22 and 23; Petersburg, May 27; Lynchburg, May 28; Baltimore, May 29; Washington, May 30; Wilmington, Del., May 31, Stonington, Conn., June 6.

"Pass the Age, or A Million tn Gold," the new melo-drama by Mr. C. S. Turner of this city, was presented at the Grand Opera House, last Friday and Saturday, in a very creditable manner. The parts were well rendered with a few exceptions, and with a little more trimming and training they will be able to give a a first class entertainment. The work of Messrs. Tyler, Fiddler, C. S. and W. C. Turner and Master Gilchrist is worthy of special mention. Also, Misses Haddox and Smith.

TRAGE.

PERSONAL.

Hon. J. Smalls, of N. C., has not yet received his appointment.

Dr. A. H. Whitman. the poet of Wichita, Kans, is now sojourning in Topeka.

Prof. B. T. Washington, of Turkegee, Ala., will address the citizens of Pensacola, Fla., at an early date.

Hon. John M. Langston will deliver the annual address before the literary societies of Livingstone College, N. C.

A FOX CAUGHT.

Mr. James Fox was the junior partner in the firm of Plumley & Fox, the principal solicitors in the somewhat dead-alive old cathedral town of Slumborough. He was a smart, well-set-up young man of two or three and thirty, with carefully trimmed black whiskers, a silken manner, and an unlimited flow of more or less entertaining small talk. Hence it came to pass that he was an exceedingly popular young man among the ladies of Slumborough, both old and young, and, had his views lain in the direction of matrimony, he would have had small difficulty in inducing any bashful damsel or frisky widow to share his lot. But the handsome solicitor was ambitious; his share in the business did not at present bring him in more than a moderate income, and he had long ago determined that when he married he must consider not only beauty but more solid advantages.

Heiresses, however, were not plentiful in Slumborough, and so, although Mr. Fox's attentions frequently fluttered a virgin bosom, he was careful not to commit himself too far, and not even the local gossips could fairly say of him that he had compromised a reputation or knowingly raised false hopes. There was, indeed, one young lady who had made a deep impression upon the solicitor's heart, but she was the daughter of a county magnate with whom poor Mr. Fox was not even on visiting terms. He had met her at the Annual Hunt Ball. She had danced twice with him, for Mr. Fox was an excellent waltzer; but her mother had doubtless warned her against him, for when next they met, some weeks afterward, Miss Laquerton passed the unfortunate man without so much as a bow. Miss Laquerton, however, was lovely and rich, and Mr. Fox was not a man to be easily discouraged. He knew that if he could afford to cut the office and blossom into a landed proprietor, he would have just as good a chance with her as anybody else; so he waited patiently in the hopes of one day discovering the road which leads to fortune and success

The firm of Plumley & Fox was a highly respectable and old-fashioned concern, which avoided litigation and kept almost entirely in family business. Plumley was a fairly good lawyer, but Fox's legal knowledge was of the most limited character, and he was much too lazy to take the trouble to increase it. So it came to be understood between them that while Plumley did the office work Fox kept the clients in good humor by calling upon them apropos of nothing and amusing them with his jokes and stories. The business was technically termed "keeping the connection together," and it suited Mr. Fox very well, indeed. It was while he was thus keeping the connection together that Mr. Fox made the acquaintance of a certain rich old lady named Mrs. Johnson, and so well did he play his cards that before long Plumley & Fox became Mrs. Johnson's family solicitors, land agents and confidential advisers. The firm made a pretty good thing out of Mrs. Johnson. In accordance with the usual arrangement, Plumley transacted the business and Fox became a constant visitor at her house, and worked his way into her good graces by his wonderful powers of amusing conversation. There was yet another accomplishment which stood our solicitor in very good stead, and this was an accurate knowledge of chemistry and medicine, which he had picked up as a boy in the shop of his uncle, the chemist. The horrible smells young Fox had created in his experiments and the ugly stains he had made on his hands determined him to forsake medicine for the law, but he never entirely forgot his early experiences. He could talk fluently about every known drug and disease, and about a great many which had not yet been discovered; He diagnosed Mrs. Johnson's symptoms at least as accurately as Mac Bolus, the Scotch doctor, and would even have prescribed for her had not the stalwart Scot angrily threatened to kick him if he did so. But he retained a very prominent place in the old lady's affections, and it began to be whispered about that he had an excellent chance of succeeding to her very considerable property.

The disposal of Mrs. Johnson's money was a matter which had long furnished speculation of unfailing interest to the town of Slumborough, and filled many a yawning gap in conversation at afternoon teas. Mrs. Johnson had but one relative in the world, Miss Lizzie Roberts, the daughter of her late sister. This young lady, however, it was agreed had not the slightest chance of being mentioned in her aunt's will. A handsome well-bred girl, she was left at her parents' death to make her own way in the world, inheriting nothing but the battle of life and the dislike of Mrs. Johnson, who had not seen the child since it quitted its baby clothes. This strange antipathy was traceable, as some people said, to times gone by, when Mr. Roberts, Lizzie's father, then renowned for his manly beauty, had been an assiduous visitor at the house of Mrs. Johnson's parents. She being the elder daughter, and taking all his attention for herself, had felt it keenly as a personal insult when her sister dared "to snatch him away;" and even later on, after having made much more brilliant match herself, she never could forgive this early defeat. Death even had not troy the one in Miss Nelly's favor. Then two day's neglect on the part of Mr. Fox, and a constant supply of hot tea at the hands of Miss Nell, again reinstated this lady in Mrs. Johnson's good graces. Mr. Fox, therefore, had good cause for anxiety as to what would be the exact state of affairs when the old lady was finally called upon to join the majority.

"With such an old woman," he said to himself, "who is ready to make a new will any day and to burn it the next, been suddenly summoned to draw up a new will; so slight an annoyance as a cold cup of tea having caused her to des-buried the grudge, which not unnaturally passed from mother to child.

How far this saying may have been true or not, one thing is certain; poor Lizzie had not the ghost of a chance of ever seeing a single penny from her aunt's money-box; her claims were clearly quite out of the question. There remained, then, only Miss Nelly Brown, Mrs. Johnson's lady companion, and Mr. James Fox.

Mr. James Fox knew from his partner, who had cautioned him in a friendly way, that Mrs. Johnson was not going to divide her fortune, but would leave the whole of it to her "truest friend," though she had evidently not yet made her mind up as to who deserved that title. More than once had Mr. Plumley there is no dependence. One's future hangs upon a whim; a remedy must be found. The safest thing would of course be to make love to Miss Nelly; she is rather 'thirtyish,' and not altogether attractive; still, if she were to get all the money, she would be anything but undesirable."

So Mr. James Fox set to work at once to make himself agreeable to Miss Brown, yet without going too far; for he had by no means forgotten Miss Laquerton, but he felt it was better to have two strings to his bow, and therefore he determined to do his best to keep Miss Nelly in good humor. This lady, however, was not so easily satisfied as the solicitor expected, for now he had once begun to pay her attentions, she wanted a decided offer of marriage, and not being able to get it, she took refuge in a stratagem. This consisted in suddenly making the discovery that Mrs. Johnson's health was in absolute want of recreation. She was at once, therefore, taken by Miss Nellie to a German watering place.

Mr. Fox emboldened by the happy result of his experiments, became at once the most tender and zealous correspondent any woman could wish for. His letters, in fact, overflowed with promises of everlasting devction. Miss Nellie beamed with joy, for she was now convinced how true and unselfish was the attachment of her admirer.

Under such circumstances it was not surprising that the German waters speedily did Mrs. Johnson so much good that her careful nurse considered that the cure could be shortened, and accordingly the couple returned to England much earlier than had been expected.

Whether, however, the waters had really disagreeed with the old lady, or something else had upset her, was never quite clear, but soon after their return to England her health and strength began seriously to fail. She complained bitterly that Miss Nelly had induced her to undertake an unnecessary and useless journey, and ever since she had neglected her altogether. The end of it was that one day, in the height of her anger, she burnt the then existing will, and made Mr. James Fox sole heir to everything she possessed. This decision seemed to have exhausted her remaining energy, for she died not many days after.

Mr. Fox, who had been apprised of the state affairs by his partner and friend, almost lost his senses with joy; still his excitement did not prevent him investing some money in hatbands and crape, and looking as mournful as if the sorrow of the whole world rested upon his shoulders. Miss Nelly, too, almos melted away in tears, and could only be comforted by "her Jamie," as she now called Mr. Fox. But the latter seemed to have turned quite dull with grief. He did not appear to understand her at all, and day by day she became more demonstrative and he grew less affectionate. The afternoon before the funeral Miss Nelly was extremely broken-hearted, and amid her sobs remarked how comfortably and happy she had always been with her late dear friend. To her astonishment Mr. Fox attempted to comfort her by saying, with cool civility: "I hope you may soon meet again with such a happy home as you have had here till now."

On hearing this Miss Nelly's tears suddenly dried up, and with eyes dilated with astonishment and anger, she cried: "It is you whom I expect to make me this happy home!"

Mr. Fox, however; simply shrugged his shoulders, saying: "I do not deny that I may have once had such ideas; but of late I have grown wiser. Everything alters in this world; why, then, should our opinions not do the same? That is what we call progress."

Upon this he bowed and left Miss Nelly crying and fainting in an arm chair.

He did not hear anything of her till a few days later, when a gentleman called upon him saying that he had been intrusted with Miss Nelly Brown's affairs and suggested that perhaps Mr. Fox, before they went further, would prefer making some private arrangement about his breach of promise of marriage with his client.

"And what proof of that promise has Miss Brown except her saying so?" asked Mr. Fox.

"Oh," answered the young man, "I have seen a box full of letters from you."

"Have you read them?" continued Mr. Fox sarcastically.

"Not yet," replied the other, "but I have seen the box."

"Well, you had better go and read them first before you take any further steps, and if you can find a single line from me to Miss Brown, I am quite willing to let her have ample damages without their being awarded by a court of law."

There was something so diabolical about Mr. Fox that the young defender of innocence found it best to retire for the present, leaving his opponent to rub his hands triumphantly and build castles in the air about the country seat and the horses and carriages he was going to buy in order to dazzle Miss Laquerton, whom he felt justified in seriously thinking about now.

Miss Nelly had meanwhile been informed of the conversation at Mr. Fox's office, and, with an indignant exclamation about "such incredible untruths," she went to fetch her letter box. There, sure enough, were the letters, all in little packets, neatly tied up with blue and pink ribbons; but, strange to say, she could not see an address; and, oh, heavens! when she undid the packets they contained nothing but paper—all white paper, without a single word on it. The wily lawyer had evidently deceived her by some demoniacal trick.

The shock was so great to the poor lovesick lady that she had scarcely the courage to show herself when the will was to be read; but she rallied at last, hoping against hope that it might still be in her favor, when she could treat with scorn and contempt her faithless lover and his paltry damage."

Mr. Fox, although he considered himself already master of the house and everthing in it, felt considerably excited on the morning of the day appointed for the reading of the will, and when Mr. Plumley, as chief executor, sat down and slowly got his spectacles out, his junior partner came over so faint and his heart fluttered to such an extent, that he fancied all his hopes and beautiful castles in the air were crumbling away as in a dream. Why did not his old friend at once read the document? Why did he make the suspense so unbearably long? Why did he continue to stare first at the paper in his hand, then at those around him, and then once more at the paper without uttering a single word; and then at last, when he did speak, why did he stammer, "I—I do not know; I see nothing—in fact, it is the same paper, but——?"

Could it be? Yes, sure enough there was the paper on which the will had been made out, but there was nothing upon it now; it was merely a blank, a white sheet!

"Good heavens! With what ink did you write out that will?" burst out at ast Mr. Fox.

"With what ink?" repeated the old gentleman, indignantly, "with your ink. As I found the ink stand upstairs dry, and the old lady was in such a deadly hurry, I rushed down myself to get some, and seeing your bag in the hall, I took from it the little inkstand which you always carry about."

Mr. Fox turned deadly pale, and without saying another word vanished, like his ink, before anybody had found time to ask for an explanation. When the rest of the company had composed themselves again, Mr. Plumley said:

"I know that the testatrix has destroyed all former wills, so that there is none at all in existence, and, by law, therefore the property will go to the next of kin. I know, also, that Mrs. Jonson had no relatives whatever except Miss Lizzie Roberts. She is consequently sole heiress."

A Difference of Qualification.

Chicago Tribune.

Sunday school Teacher—Children, what lesson do we learn from this verse: "Verily, I say unto you that a rich man shall hardly enter into the Kingdom of Heaven?"

Thoughtful Boy—We learn that it's going to be a good deal harder to get into heaven than it is to get into the United States Senate.

A women takes no interest in baseball because she is prejudiced against bats, especially when her husband is partial to them.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

$2.50 IN GOLD

Will be given to any Subscriber who reads the following Rebus correctly by the First of May.

THE FREEMAN REBUS.

In order to increase the circulation of **The Freeman** we have decided to give the first five persons who **Read The Freeman's Rebus Correctly** by the first of **May $2.50 in Gold** and the next ten $1.00 in Gold and to all who come after these a 6 month subscription to **The Freeman.** Solutions will be filed as received whether right or wrong, with Name, Address and Date, immediately after May 1st the corcect solution will be published and the names of all sending in correct solutions, and forwarded to each party that has sent in a solution. The gold will be sent at the same time to each party properly reading the rebus. Persons sending in solutions must **Enclose 50c** for each solution, this will pay a two months subscription, so should you fail in the solution you will get **The Freeman** for two months at any rate. You may send as many different solutions as you wish that is you may read the rebus different ways, but for each solution you must send 5(c. Where two solutions are sent in from the same family we will send one copy of **The Freeman** for four months instead of two copies for two months; for three solutions f rom one family we will send **The Freeman** six months; for four solutions, eight months, for five, ten months, for six, twelve months, etc. etc What we want is to get **The Freeman** in every home and for this purpose are giving these prizes in gold. The rebus is easily read, and we hope each person getting a gold piece will endeavor to do us that amount of good by showing **The Freeman** to their friends and getting us up a club, when it is possible. Send in your solution to the rebus as soon as possible and get the benefit of reading **The Freeman.** Write your name, postoffice and State plainly. Address, **THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.**

SOLUTION OF THE FREEMAN REBUS.

Do you take The Freeman, the greatest colored newspaper now published and only pictorial colored newspaper in America. Published by E. E. Cooper, Indianapolis, Ind. 18½ N. Pennsylvania Street. How many of you people can earn a $2.50 (gold piece) by reading the puzzle that appears in this weeks paper? E. E. Cooper, Editor of The Freeman.

We print above the correct solution of the rebus and those who have sent in solutions should examine the copy of the solution, which they sent in. We received altogether fifty-four solutions, only eight of which were correct. Miss Lillie White of Nicodemns, Kan., receives the first prize, Maggie Davis of Lavergne, Tenn., 2nd, Edward Scott, Pleadesville, Ill., 3nd, Mrs. Josie Dent, Dalton, Ga., 4th, and J. C. Brown, Tallahasse, Fla., 5th. Those who won the 2nd prize $1.00 in gold are Misses Martha Crocket, Water Valley, Miss., Master Willie Pierce, 641 N. Mississippi street, Indianapolis, and Miss Ada Harris, 152 W. North St. The last two named were received just a few days before the allotted time expired. The gold has been registered to those sending in correct solutions. Misses Ida B. Hall, of Indianapolis, Carrie Williams of Fort Worth, Texas, Mrs. Annie L. West, Indianapolis, and Mr. John T. Harris, of Ottumwa, Iowa, omitted the word "and" otherwise the solutions would have been correct.

THE POISONED DINNER.

AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIANS TO BE MORE ENERGETIC.

"O Thou Man of God, There is Death in the Pot"---Sin and Temptation Everywhere.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached last Sunday at the Brooklyn Tabernacle. Subject: "A Poisoned Dinner." Text: II Kings, iv., 40.: "So they poured out for the men to eat. And it came to pass, as they were eating of the pottage, that they cried out, and said, O thou man of God, there is death in the pot. And they could not eat thereof."

Elisha had gone down to lecture to the students in the theological seminary at Gilgal. He found the students very hungry, as students are apt to be. It is very seldom the world makes large provision for those who give themselves to intellectual toil. In order that these students may be prepared to hear what Elisha says, he first feeds their hunger. He knew very well it is useless to talk, to preach, to lecture with hungry men.

So Elisha, recognizing this commonsense principle, which every Christian ought to recognize, sends servants out to get food for these hungry students. They pick up some good, healthful herbs, but they happen to pick up some coloquintida, a bitter, poisonous, deathful herb. They bring all these herbs and put them into the boiling pot; they stir them up, and then a portion of this food is brought to the students and their professors. Seated at the table, one of the hungry students begins immediately to eat, and he happens to get hold of some of the coloquintida. He knew it by the taste. He cries out: "Poison, poison! Oh, thou man of God, there is death in the pot!" Consternation is thrown over the whole group. What a fortunate thing it was that this student so early found the coloquintida in the mixture at the table! You will by reference find this story precisely as I have mentioned it.

Well, in our day there are great caldrons of sin and death. Coloquintida of mighty temptation is pressed into it. Some dip it out, and taste, and reject it and live. Others dip it out, taste it, keep on and die. And it is the business of every minister of religion and every man who wishes well to the human race, and who wants to keep the world back from its follies and sufferings, to cry out: "Beware! poison, poison! Look out for this caldron! Stand back! Beware!"

Some time ago, you will remember, I persuaded you of the importance of being charitable in judgment of others. At the same time I said to you briefly what this morning I wish to say with great emphasis, that while we sympathize with the sinner we must denounce sin, that while we pity the unfortunate we must be vehement against transgression. Sin is a jagged thing that needs to be roughly handled. You have no right to garland it with fine phrases or lustrous rhetoric.

In the first place, I remark that unhappy and undisciplined homes are the caldrons of great iniquity.

Parents harsh and cruel on the one hand, or on the other hand loose in their government, wickedly loose in their government, are raising up a generation of vipers. A home where scolding and fretfulness are dominant is blood relation to the gallows and the penitentiary! Petulance is a serpent that crawls up into the family nursery some times and crushes every thing. Why, there are parents who even make religion disgusting to their children. They scold them for not loving Christ. They have an exasperating way of doing their duty. The house is full of the war-whoop of contention, and from such a place husband and sons go out to die.

Oh, is there a Hagar leading away Ishmael into the desert to be smitten of the thirst and parched of the same? In the solemn birth hour a voice fell to thee from the throne, saying: "Take this child and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages." At even time, when the angels of God hover over that home, do they hear the children lisping the name of Jesus? Oh traveler for eternity, your little ones gathered under your robes, are you leading them on the right road, or are you taking them out on the dangerous winding bridle-path off which their inexperienced feet may slip, and up which comes the howling of the wolf and the sound of loosened ledge and tumbling avalanche? Blessed is the family altar at which the children kneel. Blessed is the cradle in which the Christian mother rocks the Christian child. Blessed is the song the little ones sing at nightfall when sleep is closing the eyes and loosening the hand from the toy on the pillow. Blessed is that mother whose every heart-throb is a prayer for her children's welfare.

Unhappy and undisciplined homes are the source of much of the wretchedness and sin of the world. I know there are exceptions to it sometimes. From a bright and beautiful Christian home a husband or a son will go out to die. Oh, how long you had that boy in your prayers! He does not know how many sleepless nights you have spent over him. He does not understand how many tears you have shed for his waywardness. Oh, it is hard, after you have toiled for a child, and given him every advantage and every kindness, to have him pay you back in ingratitude! As one Sabbath morning a father came to the foot of the pulpit as I spepped out of it, and said: "Oh, my son, my son, my son!" There is many a young man proud of his mother, who would strike into the dust any man who would insult her, who is at this moment himself, by his evil doing and his bad habits sharpening a dagger to plunge through that mother's heart. A telegram brought him from afar; he went bloated and scarred into the room and stood by the lifeless form of his mother.

Her gray hair; it had turned gray in sorrow. Those eyes had wept floods of tears over his wandering. That still white hand had done him many a kindness and had written many a loving invitation and good counsel. He had broken her old heart. He came into the room and threw himself on the casket and he sobbed outright: "Mother, mother!" but those lips that had kissed him in infancy and uttered so many kind words spake not; they were sealed. Rather than have such a memory come on my soul I would prefer to have roll over on me the Alps and the Himalayas.

But while sometimes there are sons who turn out very badly coming from good homes, I want to tell you for your encouragement it is a great exception. Yet an unhappy and undisciplined home is the poisonous caldron from which a vast multitude drink their death.

I remark that another caldron of iniquity is an idolent life. All the rail trains down the Hudson River yesterday, all the rail trains on the Pennsylvania route, all the trains on the Long Island Road, brought to these cities young men to begin commercial life. Some of them are here this morning, I doubt not. Do you know what one of your great temptations is going to be? It is the example of indolent people in our cities. They are in all cities. They dress better than some who are industrious. They have access to all places of amusement, plenty of money, and yet idle. They hang around our great hotels —the Fifth Avenue, the Windsor, the Brunswick, the Stuyvesant, the Gilsey House—all our beautiful hotels, you find them around there any day, men who do nothing, never earn anything, yet well dressed, having plenty. Why should I work? Why should you work? Why drudge and toil in bank and shop and office, or on the scaffolding, or by the anvil, when these men get along so well and do not work?

Some of them hang around the City Halls of our great cities, tooth-pick in their mouth, waiting for some crumb to fall from some office-holder's' table. Some of them hang around the City Hall for the city van, bringing criminals from the station houses. They stand there and gloat over it—greatly enjoying the disgrace and suffering of those poor creatures as they get out of the city van and go into the Courts.

Where do they get their monoy? That is what you ask. That is what I ask. Only four ways of getting money—only four: by inheritance, by earning it, by begging it, by stealing it; and there are a vast multitude among us who get their living not by inheritance, nor by earning it, nor by begging it. I do not like to take the responsibility of saying how they get it!

Now, these men are a constant temptation. Why should I toil and wear myself out in the bank, or office, or the store, or the shop, or the factory? These men have nothing to do. They get along a great deal better. And that is the temptation under which a great many young men fall. They begin to consort with these men, these idlers, and they go down the same awful steeps. The number of men in our cities who are trying to get their living by their wits and by sleight of hand is all the time increasing. Horatius of olden times was told that he could have just as much ground as he could plow around with a yoke of oxen in one day. He hooked up the oxen to the plow and he cut a large circle and plowed until he came to the same point where he started, and all that property was his. But I have to tell you to-day that just so much financial, just so much moral, just so much spiritual possessions you will have as you compass with your own industry, and just so much as from the morning of your life to the evening of your life you can plow around with your own hard work. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise." One of the most awful caldrons of death to-day is an indolent life. Thank God that you have work.

Once more I remark: that the dramshop is a great caldron of iniquity in our time. Anarcharsis said that the wine bore three grapes. The first was Pleasure, the next Drunkenness, and the next Misery. Every saloon above ground or under ground is a fountain of inquity. It may have a license and it may go along quite respectably for a while, but after a while the cover will fall off and the color of the iniquity will be be displayed.

"Oh," says some one, "you ought to be easier on such a traffic when it pays such a large revenue to the Government, and helps support your schools and your great institutions of mercy." And then I think of what William E. Gladstone said—I think it was the first time he was Chancellor of the Exchequer —when men engaged in the ruinous traffic came to him and said their business ought to have more consideration, from the fact that it paid such a large revenue to the English Government, Mr. Gladstone said: "Gentlemen, don't worry yourselves about the revenue, give me thirty millions of sober people and we'll have revenue enough and a surplus."

We might in this country—this traffic perished—have less revenue; but we would have more happy homes, and we would have more peace, and we would have fewer people in the Penitentiary, and there would be tens of thousands of men who are now on the road to hell who would start on the road to heaven.

But the financial ruin is a very small part of it. This iniquity of which I speak takes every thing that is sacred out of the family, every thing that is holy in religion, every thing that is infinite in the soul, and tramples it under foot. The marriage day has come. The twain are at the altar. Lights flash. Music sounds. Gay feet go up and down the drawing-room. Did ever a vessel launch on such a bright and beautiful sea? The scene changes. Dingy garret. No fire. On a broken chair a sorrowful wife. Last hope gone. Poor, forsaken, trodden under foot, she knows all the sorrow of being a drunkard's wife. "Oh," she say, "he was the kindest man that ever lived; he was so noble, he was so good! God never made a grander man than he was. But the drink did it, the drink did it!" Some day she will press her hands against her temples and cry: "Oh, my brain, my brain!" Or she will go out on the abutment of the bridge some moonlight night and look down at the glassy surface and wonder if under that glassy suface there is not some rest for a broken heart.

Lorenzo de Medici was very sick, and some of his superstitious friends thought if they could dissolve a certain number of pearls in a cup and then if he would drink them it would cure him of the disease. So they went around and they gathered up all the beautiful pearls they could find, and they dissolved them in a cup, and the sick man drank them. Oh, it was an expensive draught. But I tell you of a more expensive draught than that. Drunkenness puts into its cup the pearl of physical health, the pearl of domestic happiness, the pearl of respectability, the pearl of Christian hope, the pearl of an everlasting heaven, and presses it to the hot lips. I tell you the dram shop is the gate of hell.

"Oh," says some man, "I am kind, I am indulgent to my family. I am right in many respects, I am very generous, and I have too grand and generous a moral nature to be overthrown in that way." Let me say that the persons who are in the most peril have the largest hearts, the best education, the brightest prospects. This sin chooses the fattest lambs for its sacrifice. The brightest garlands are by this carbuncled hand of drunkenness torn off the brow of the poet and the orator. Charles Lamb, answer! Thomas Hood, answer! Sheridan, the English orator, answer! Edgar A. Poe, answer! Junius Brutus Booth, answer!

Oh, come and look over into it while I draw off the cover—hang over it and look down into it, and see the seething, boiling, loathsome, smoking, agonizing hell of the drunkard. Young man, be master of your appetites and passions. There are hundreds—might I not say thousands?—of young men in this house this morning—young men of fair prospects. Put your trust in the Lord God and all is well. But you will be tempted. Perhaps you may this moment be addressed on the first Sabbath of your coming to the great city, and I give you this brotherly counsel. I speak not in a perfunctory way. I speak as an older brother talks to a younger brother. I put my hand on your shoulder this day and commend you to Jesus Christ, who himself was a young man, and died while yet a young man, and has sympathy for all young men. Oh, be master, by the grace of God, of your appetites and passions!

I close with a peroration. Ministers and speakers are very apt to close with a peroration, and they generally roll up some grand imagery to express what they have to say. I close with a peroration mightier than was ever uttered by mere human lips. Two quotations. The first is this: "Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? They that tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup; for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." This is the other quotation. Make up your mind as to which is the more impressive. I think the last is the mightier: "Rejoice, Oh young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk thou in the sight of thine own eyes; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

FOREIGN NOTES.

According to the Methodist Recorder, there are 421,784 members of the Wesleyan body in Great Britain, the last year showing an increase of 5,000.

It is said that a Japanese line of steamers will will soon be run on the Pacific ocean, in opposition to the Pacific Mail Steamship company.

A silver bell has been hung in a tower in the village of Borki, where a railroad accident to the Czar's train happened, and it will be tolled every day at the hour of the accident.

The British naval programme for the future is colossal. In addition to the 38 warships of one kind or another now in construction, 70 more are to be laid down at a cost of £22,000,000, making 501 war ships by 1894.

The annual brass band contest in the northern counties of England is about to begin. Hundreds of brass bands will compete. The workingmen of Yorkshire and Lancashire practise steadily during their leisure hours, and make immense efforts to win the prizes.

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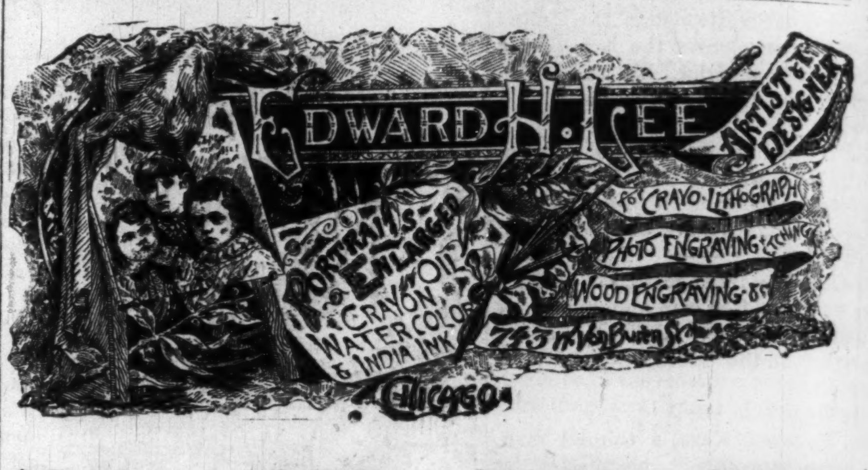

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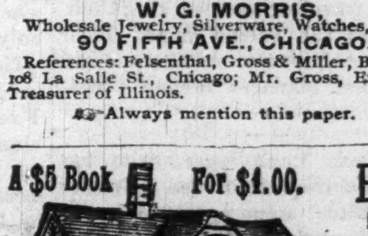

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INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The first paper mill in this country was started in 1890 near Philadelphia.

It is said that there is just $5,000,000 invested in special cars in these United States.

The purest kaolin in America has just been found in great quantity in Elbert county, Georgia.

A mountain of nearly pure iron has just been discovered near Lewisburg, in in Greenbrier county, West Virginia.

By breathing hot air at about 212 degrees for two hours daily it is said that consumption can be radically cured.

Owners of the pine-straw patent intend to establish five mills, each guaranteed to turn out 2,000,000 yards of bagging, in time to wrap the bales of this year's cotton crop.

Girls engaged in making artificial flower in New York get 4 cents a gross and expects earn $3 a week when they are permitted to work full time. Has slavery been abolished in this country?—Rochester Herald.

The United Brotherhood of Carpenters is trying to pave the way for a closer federation of all workers in the building trades, such as bricklayers, carpenters, painters, papers, stone masons, paper hangers laborers, hod carriers, and others.

New Hampshire farming property is not very valuable nowadays. A farm of fifty acres in Springfield, with a decent house and barn in good repair, with meadow land that cuts enough hay for two cows and a horse, and with a good wood lot, was lately sold for $250.

Harmon, Rice & Co., of West Troy, have purchased 24,000 acres of spruce timber in St. Lawrence county, New York, which is supposed to contain over 60,000,000 feet; consideration, $125,000. This is the largest purchase of lumber ever made in St. Lawrence county.

The wages of cigar makers in New York have been going down for two years and the agitation for a restoration of the former rates is now very active among them. All the branches of the International union, which has a membership of nearly 10,000 in New York, Brooklyn, and Hoboken, have taken action in the matter.

On account of the annual spring migration to this country of European stone cutters, who return to their own sod when the busy season is over, the Stone Cutters' union of New York has requested the mayor to notify the contractors for the new municipal building that American citizens only must be employed upon it.

The big raft that is to float from Puget Sound down to San Francisco will be made of longer logs than were ever put into a raft on Atlantic waters. It will have but 5,000 logs, as against the 25,000 in the big Joggins raft of last year, but none will be less than 100 feet long, and the great size of the sticks will, it is thought, bring the amount of lumber up to the amount of the eastern raft.

We hear of the growth of the Dairymen's Protective union, which was organized for the protection of the cow-owners of New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, who supply this city with milk. A convention of delegates from the local branches of the union is soon to be held, and there is a prospect that the organization will obtain full control of our milk market.—New York Sun.

Even the stenographers are apprehensive that mechanism may yet knock them out of work. The Metropolitan Stenographers' association of New York recently held debate upon this question: "Will Mechanical Invention Supersede the Stenographer?" They spoke of many of the dangers by which they are threatened, including the phonograph, the graphophone, and the type-writer.

If all the railroads that are talked of in North Carolina were actually built there would be very little room for crops. All the same, North Carolina is on the eve of a great industrial epoch. In natural resources and salubrity of climate it is surpassed, by few States in the union. And if its advantages were better known it would soon fill up with a very desirable class of citizens.—New York Tribune.

"It is remarkable tha more young women who have to earn their living do not learn to be dressmakers," say dozens of families who want their services. At this time of the year capable dressmakers are in such demand for work in private families that it is almost impossible to find one disengaged. The more skillful ones have engagements as far ahead as theatrical managers, and the poorest ones have not the slightest trouble in getting constant work and fighting with their lady employers about the fit and the work.—Troy Times.

One of the largest locomotive builders in the country, whose works are at Paterson, says there is scarcely any demand for locomotives just now. The locomotive establishments of the country can build about 3,000 locomotives annually, but at present the railroads are buying only about 1,000. A locomotive can be bought now for $8,000, or less than the cost of building, but it pays the shops to run at a moderate loss instead of standing idle. The manufacturer says the railroads are five years ahead of the country—that is that it will take five years for the country to grow sufficiently to give all the railroads now built enough business to make them pay. Just as soon as the population of the country catches up with the railroads the business of locomotive building will revive.

THE VALULE OF LONGEVITY.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in writing of the value of longevity, says:

"Can there be a doubt that Burns and Keats foresaw the issue of their struggle against bigotry, or that Cervantes, in the gloom of his misery could read the signs of the dawn presaging a sunburst of posthumous fame?

"Spinoza and Schiller died at the threshold of their goal; Pascal, Harvey, Macauley, Buckle and Bichat left their inimitable works half finished; Raphæl, Mozart and Byron died at the verge of a summit which perhaps no other foot shall ever approach.

"Who knows how often, since the dawn of modern science, the chill of death has palsied a hand that had all but lifted the veil of Isis' temple? Or in how many thousand lives time alone would have solved all discords into harmonies? An increase of longevity would indeed, solve the vexing riddles of existence; it would furnish the peculiar endorsement of Mr. Mallock's conclusion. It would give the vicissitudes of fortune a chance to assert their equalizing tendencies, it would supply a missing link in the arguments of that natural religion that trusts the equipoise of justice in the apparent caprices of human fate.

"The price of longevity would redeem the mortgage of our earthly paradise"—and it can be prolonged and should be, with care and the use of proper medicine at the right time.

Owing to the stress, the worry, and the annoyance of every day life, there is no doubt but that tens of thousands of men and women yearly fill premature graves.

Especially after middle life should a careful watch be kept over one's physical condition. The symptoms of kidney disease, such as becoming easily tired, headache, neuralgia, feeble heart action, fickle appetite, a splendid feeling one day and an all-gone one the next, persistent cough, trouble in urinating, etc., should be diligently looked into and at once stopped through a faithful use of Warner's Safe Cure, which has cured tens of thousands of such troubles and will cure yours.

Experiencing no pain in the region of the kidneys is no evidence that they are not diseased, as those great purifying organs have very few nerves of sensation, and oftentimes the kidneys are positively rotting and being passed away through the urine before the victim is aware he is suffering from advanced kidney disease, which is only another name for Bright's Disease.

To preserve life and to be well while you live are two cardinal virtues, and it is time well spent to give this vital subject earnest and careful attention, and to use the knowledge acquired in a judicious and intelligent manner.

Disgusted With the System.

Evansville Journal.

It is an ungracious task and not popular, but somebody ought to say it. Look at the men who ordinarily compose our Legislatures and even Congress. Fellows are elected who couldn't pass a high school examination to save their lives. They couldn't borrow a hundred dollars in any well regulated bank. Yet, because they are popular; because some use money and others pose as friends of the dear people, they are elected, while men of real talent, who would honor their constituents and legislate intelligently for the public weal, are ignored. Is it any wonder that laws are enacted that are unconstitutional and in contravention of justice?

The whole system of nominating and electing legislators ought to be changed. Instead of putting forward "popular fellows," both parties ought to nominate men of real ability, so as to prevent such calamities as frequently come on the people through ignorant and corrupt legislation.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, S. S.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. '86.
A. W. GLEASON,
{SEAL} Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An Official "Beat"—The policeman's.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throats, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

The Prisoner's Whisky—A chained "ball."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.
Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Ore.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Prince of Wales now practises upon the banjo or "California harp," as it is styled in his district, with great persistency, and the Czar is hard at work on one of the lower wind instruments.

A masculine beauty show is being arranged at Vienna; of which women will be the judges, and prizes will be awarded to the handsomest man, the man with the finest mustache, the man with the biggest nose, and the man with the largest bald head.

Seemingly Eradicated

When repeated and powerful doses of quinine, chills and fever, in some one of its various forms, springs into active existence again, often without the slightest apparent provocation. To extinguish the smouldering embers of this obstinate and recondite malady, no less than to subdue it when it rages fiercely in the system, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is all sufficient. When every resource of the pharmacopoeia has been exhausted against it in vain, the Bitters conquer it—will remove every lingering vestige of it. Nay, more the Bitters will protect those brought within the influence of the atmospheric poison that begets malarial disease, from its attacks. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, are among the complaints to be apprehended from the use of miasma-tainted water. These are both cured and prevented by the Bitters. Rheumatism, constipation and renal complaints, yield to its action.

The man who figures in an explosion begins at the bottom and works up.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a Free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Every one praise it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Rubinstein will celebrate his jubilee of July 23. It was in 1839 that he made his first public appearance at benefit concert in Moscow.

THE WORST WRECK, PHYSICALLY

Of any Man this Country ever saw, CURED."

JACKSON, MICH., October, 1885.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.

GENTLEMEN:—In November, 1884, I was cut in the wrist by a broken bottle, from which I suffered extreme pain. I called a doctor who pronounced it sciatic rheumatism. He gave me a morphine injection in my right shoulder, which resulted in paralyzing my right side. I was kept under the influence of morphine until last March. My right leg and arm had become badly withered and my joints were so stiff that there was but little action in them. About that time I discontinued the use of morphine. About six weeks ago I first heard of your Rheumatic Syrup and was advised to try it. And here let me impress this fact upon your mind, that my right arm and leg were shrunken, paralyzed, and withered so much that I could hardly walk or swing along, and that but little, and attended with great effort and pain. Since I have been taking your Syrup I have left off the use of crutches entirely, and only use a cane, and for the past few days I often forget it and walk without any aid. To say that I am happy, and that it has greatly benefited me, but poorly expresses my idea of your Rheumatic Syrup. Yours truly,
C. D. DENIO.
Dealer in General Groceries, corner Trail and Mechanic Streets.

Mr. C. D. Denio is a man well known in this community, and was probably the worst wreck physically, of any man this country ever saw. He was paralyzed from rheumatic poison, and no one ever expected he would get well. He is well, and it is simply marvelous. The above statement made by him is true, and may be fully relied upon. I am truly yours,
FRANK L. SMITH,
Ex-member State Legislature, and Proprietor Hurd House, Jackson, Mich.

A Compounder of Felony—The bartender.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

For Cure of SPRAINS & STRAINS use St. Jacobs Oil. Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY WITHOUT RETURN OF PAIN. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO., BALTO., MD.

DR. W. H. SARBER, Gives his special attention to all PRIVATE DISEASES of Male and Female. ... Call on or address, DR. SARBER, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED! ... Brewster's Safety Rein Holder ...

CHEAP HOMES in the FARMING REGIONS of NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO AND WYOMING. Burlington Route. ... P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. A., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

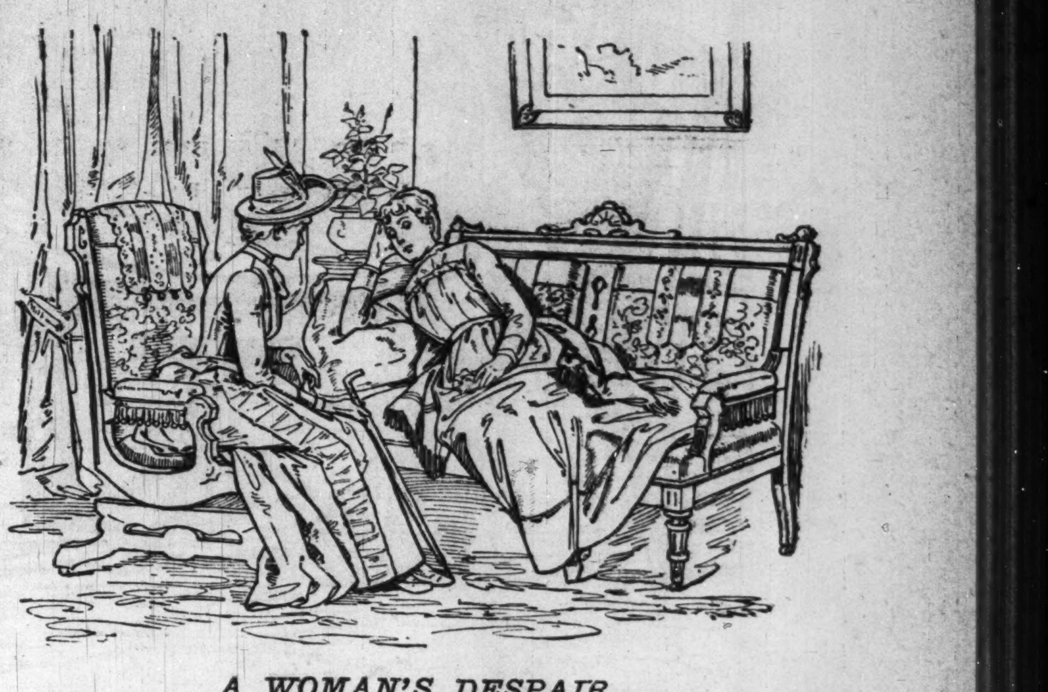
I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

MILK ... I will send for 12 cents in stamps a recipe to increase the flow of milk in Cows 25 per cent. IT WILL DO IT. Sure. Address J. A. SNYDER, Trenton, N. J. Mention this Paper.

LADIES ...

RUBBER ROOFING. UNEQUALED For House, Barn, and all out-buildings. Anybody can put it on. PRICE LOW. Write for Sample and Book. INDIANA PAINT & ROOFING CO.

For SHEDS and POULTRY BUILDINGS. We manufacture an unexcelled roof for $2.00 per 100 square Feet. Also Sheeting paper for lining inside at $1.50 per Roll of 300 Square Feet. ... INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



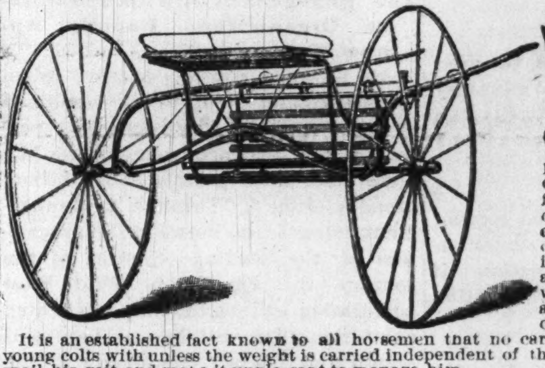
A WOMAN'S DESPAIR.

"Death would be preferable to this awful, dragging-down sensation and aching back," despairingly complained a suffering mother. "And the worst of it is," she added, "there seems no cure for it." "You are mistaken," replied the sympathizing neighbor to whom the sufferer complained. "I suffered for years just as you do, and found no relief till my physician finally prescribed Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which cured me, and I have ever since been well, and the wealth of India would not induce me to be without the remedy, if a like affliction should return." "Favorite Prescription" is the world-famed invigorating tonic and soothing nervine especially designed for women. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Copyrighted, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. THE ORIGINAL LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

THE WHITING IMPROVED CART



When in want of a cart please write to GEO. HARRISON, Logansport, Ind.

A WET HEN ... Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER ... A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

INDIANA May Musical Festival. Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis, MAY 27, 28, and 29. Prof. Carl Barus, Director. ... No. 1 East Washington street, Indianapolis, Ind.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER. ... JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

5 TON WAGON SCALES, $60 ... JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

WELL DRILLS FOR ALL PURPOSES. ... F. C. Austin Mfg. Co., Carpenter St. and Carroll Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DON'T RUN THE RISK of losing your child by permitting Worms to ... B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE ...

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. ... B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

ROAD CARTS—A $40 cart for $15. Catalogue free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

$25 WEEKLY! Representatives wanted everywhere ... ELITE M'F'G. CO., Pullman Bldg, Chicago.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

GARMENTS Guaranteed TO FIT ... FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR SYSTEM OF DRESS CUTTING ... MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

Detectives Wanted in every county. ... Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cin'ati, O.

INU 20-89 INDPLS

When writing to Advertisers readers will confer a favor by mentioning this paper.

$1.00 ... Family Scale ... Chicago Scale Co., Chicago, Ill.

TIME BRINGS WISDOM.

Rev. Dr. Prim—Do you preach extempore, Brother Yallerby, or do you take notes?

Brother Yallerby (from the South)—Well, sah, thar was once a time I took notes, but I'be found it safest, down in my deestrick, to insist on habin' de cash down!—*Texas Siftings.*

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Ermani Watkins has just recovered from her recent illness.

Miss Annie Garrett is in Chicago visiting her sister, Mrs. Ida Gibson.

There will be a green tea given by Wesley Club at Simpsen Chapel, Monday evening, May 20. Admission 1Cc.

The May Fair at Bethel church, last Wednssday evening, was well attended and highly successful. The people of this church never do things by halves.

Gen. R. S. Foster it is thought will be brought out by the Republicans to make the race for Mayor. Gen. Foster is an old war horse and an unflinching Republican.

The Model entertainment at the Second Baptist Church last Wednesday evening, was a novel affair. It was well attended and netted the church a handsome sum.

Mr. Chas. Miles is out in the race for City Clerk, and is leaving no stones unturned in seeking the nomination. If he should be favored by the convention he will be a hard man to boat.

Fred Gaul, councilman of the 23rd ward, who has made such a good record in promoting the people's interest is prevailed upon by his friends to make the race again. Mr. Gaul has concluded to accept.

Mr. Parkinson, councilman of the 16th ward is being prevailed upon by his constituents to make the race again. Mr. Parkinson says he has done his duty, and he thinks that he would be doing himself an injustice by the neglect of his business. Therefore he has decided not to make the race.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Jackson, Porter & Alderman, of the Boston Store, Dicksons' old stand. These young men have just opened a full stock of dry goods and notions, and make a special bid for your patronage through the columns of The Freeman.

The ball given by the members of Com. M, 2d Reg., Indiana Legion at Lyra Hall, Wednesday evening, was a grand success in every particular. Everything was done in good taste by the management and the people enjoyed themselves highly. A good crowd was in attendance and Prof. Dawson's orchestra rendered some of the finest music for the occasion.

BASE BALL NEWS.

The Louisville club is about to disband in disgust.

What has become of the famous Louisville colored club?

The city League is now composed of about ten good clubs.

The Pinchbacks, of New Orleans, will make a tour north soon.

A game will soon be arranged between the barbers and hotel men of this city.

The West End club, of St. Louis, is invited to come over this way—if it wants to play ball.

The manager of the Cuban Giants is requested to communicate with the Hoosier Blackstockings.

The Clevelands, the infants of the League, are making it warm for some of the big guns. It had a walk away with the New York and Indianapolis clubs.

Indianapolis can now boast of a first-class colored nine which though recently organized, is composed of first class ball tossers. It has been named the "Hoosier Black Stockings," and it herewith challenges any amatuer club in the country, white or black. A stock company will soon be formed and the club proposes to cross bats with the colored clubs of St. Louis, Louisville, Chicago, Cincinnati, or any other places holding strong nines. All challenges or communications should be sent to The Freeman office or to 155 Ind. Ave.

4-PAW AND THE WILD WEST.

The Engagement of This Formidable Organization Rapidly Approaching.

An advance courier of the Adam Forepaugh and "Wild West" combined shows was in the city yesterday, perfecting the final arrangements for the appearance of the great dual exhibition, Monday, June 3. Through an arrangement entered into between the proprietors of the leading circuses of the country, the Forepaugh Wild West aggregation will be the only big tented exhibition that will appear here this season, and this fact, combined with the long established renown of Adam Forepaugh, will undoubtedly cause a profitable engagement. The press elsewhere is unanimous in its praise of the "Wild West" department of the show, which, in conjunction with a complete circus and hippodrone performance, is being given with precisely the same accessories as when presented by Mr. Forepaugh 153 consecutive times in New York City. One of the prominent frontier stars is Dr. W. F. Carver, the wizard riflemam and ex-chief of government scouts, who gives amazing exhibitions of shooting, afoot and on horseback. Fully two hundred Indians, scouts, cowboys and soldiers unite in reproducing the thrilling scenes of border life, its pleasures and its dangers, its bright side and dark, concluding with the graphically realistic spectacular drama, "Custer's Last Rally," in which Dr. Carver impersonates the hero of the Little Big Horn, and which introduces "Lone Feather," "Yellow Bull," and other Indians who actually participated in the fight.

The circus peformance embraces many novelties never seen here. The sensations of the season so far have been A. Forepaugh, Sr's, thirty horse bareback act, and his wonderful trapeze leaping pony, "Eclipse." The three Eugenes, the Parisian gymnasts, have also made a big hit. This act is said to be the most daring mid-air performance ever attempted. One hundred eminent arenic champions disport themselves in two rings and on a big central stage, and the thrilling and facinating hippodrome races of ancient Rome are given on a mommoth ellipse that encircles the rings and stage.

Not the least attractive feature of the combined shows is the "glorious and glittering" street parade that takes place at 10 a. m., daily.

Simulating Death.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dr. Tanner, who some years ago created a sensation by his forty days' fast, now asserts that the outward signs of death, as accepted and depended upon by physicians, are all deceptive, save one—and that alone is infallible. He says: "I have so disciplined my mind and body that I can take upon myself, at volition, a trance state, and while in that condition I propose to be buried, just as a dead person is ordinarily buried, in a secure, regularly made coffin, placed in a grave 5 feet deep, which will be filled up and the earth compactly put in and mounded over. I shall remain there four weeks, then be disinterred, resuscitated and fully restored to the full vigor and strength of my normal condition. This is not impossible; it is no new thing." Dr. Tanner expects to have all his arrangements perfected by May 15, which is the day he mentions for the carrying out of his stated intention.

It is well known that the fakirs of India have the power of suspending animation, and the Journal de Medicine, Paris, of February 7, 1839, gives a very interesting account of the preparations which the fakirs make before "hibernating," and it proceeds to describe cases so well authenticated as to be beyond question where fakirs have been buried for periods varying from six weeks to four months. Similar cases have been reported from time to time, and it is impossible to doubt their genuineness. If we can not explain those cases, we can find a host of analogous facts in the lower animal life, as, for instance, the hibernation of dormice and other animals, the revivification of fish and frogs after a winter passed in ice; the vital resistance of toads and other living beings inclosed without nourishment for many years in small, hollow places, etc.

Will Try Henry George's Theory.

Washington Special.

The first experiment in connection with the single-tax idea, which Henry George has advocated so persistently, is to take place in the little town of Hyattsville, Md., where the town officers were yesterday elected upon that issue. Hyattsville is about twelve miles northeast of Washington. One year ago a campaign was held on this issue, but the single-taxers failed to win by a small majority. They tried it again, however, and yesterday elected their ticket by a large majority. Single taxation was discussed on every corner and at the polls, and the discussion brought out the heaviest vote that was ever polled in the town. Generally politics had nothing to do with the result. The small property-holders—men owning a single house and lot—proved to be the strongest advocates of the single tax principle, and were opposed by the speculators and the large property-holders.

Political Anncuncement!

Charles Miles is a candidate for City Clerk, subject to the decision of tde Republican nominating convontion.

Al Taffe is a candidate for city clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention.

Fred Gaul is a candidate for re-election to the Council from the 23rd ward. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.

NOW IS THE TIME

To get your Pictures Framed from choice Mouldings in the Latest Styles and on short notice at

HUNTER'S MART,

94 East Washington Str et.

Sumler's Restaurant

AND ICE PARLOR,

Also dealer in Domestic and Foreign Fruits Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco, Peanuts a Specialty.

25 Indiana Ave., - Indianapolis.

MAY Musical Festival

Tomlinson Hall,

This association, formed to advance musical culture here, and to develope Indiana talent, will give at its first festival five concerts, three at night and two in the afternoon.

There will be a chorus of 600 voices which has been trained carefully for months, and a large orchestra composed of members of the Theodore Thomas and Boston Symphony Orchestras and local musicians.

Indiana talent will be represented by Miss Margaret Reid Kackley and Miss Hertense Pierse, of Anderson, who has acquired a national reputation.

The eminent soloists who have been engaged are Miss Emma Juch, whose work as the leading soprano of the of the National Opera Co. has made her a prime favorite with Indianapolis audiences; Signor Jules Perotti, the tenor whose magnificent high C created so much enthusiasm at the Metropolitan Opera House during the last season; Herr Emil Fischer, primo basso at the Metropolitan Opera House, and great favorite with New York audiences; Mme. Therese Herbert Foerster, dramatic soprano; Miss Helene von Doenhof, contralto; Miss Adele Aus der Ohe, one of the few pupils of Liszt who can rightfully claim that distinction; Max Bendix, violinist, and Victor Herbert, violoncellist.

Season tickets, including reserved seats, $5; general admission, $1 to night concerts and 50c to matinees; reserved seats 50c and 25c extra. Season tickets for sale at No. 1 East Washington street, by HENRY FRAZER.

Excursion rates on all roads. The sale of seats will begin May the 20th.

Never told a Lie

Like George Washington, we find the truth more powerful than prevarication. We do not believe in misrepresentation, and say nothing but the truth when we tell you that we can give you more for your money in fine tailoring than any other house in the United States.

Suits to Order, $20 to $40.
Pants to Order, $5 to $10.

NICOLL THE TAILOR

Samples and Rules for self measurement by mail.

33 & 35 SOUTH ILLINOIS STREET.

BOSTON STORE.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

Our Success is due to three facts: The same treatment to all; The same price to all; And Lower Prices than you have been accustomed to for all.

Saturday, Monday & Tuesday

Ribbon Sale.

Special Lot of Fancy and Picot Edge Satin Ribbons worth 10c at 5c.

Special Lot, No. 16, all silk Persian stripe Hat Ribbons at 25c.

Special Lot 8 inch Sash Ribbons all colors worth 75c at 48c.

Hosiery Sale.

500 pairs Ladies Seamless Fancy Hose actually worth 20c at 11½c.

300 pairs Ladies Fancy Hose worth 10c at 5c.

100 pairs Infants Seamless Hose at 5 cents.

250 pairs Misses Black Ribbed Hose all sizes worth 12½c at 8⅓c.

600 pairs Misses Seamless Black Hose all sizes worth 20c at 12½c..

Underwear Sale.

2--Great Bargains--2

Ladies Jersey Ribb Vests worth 20c at 12½ cents.

Gents Balbriggan Shirts worth 38c at 23 cents.

Dress Goods Sale.

1300 yards 36 inch wide, one-half wool Cashmeres all colors worth 20c at 12½ cents.

900 yards 40 inch all wool Henriettas worth 50c at 37½c.

Beaded Capes at Half Price.

Ask to see them.

Special Lot Infant Caps at 19c.

Special Lot Mull Ties Embroidered worth 20c at 10c.

JACKSON, PORTER & ALDERMAN

26 & 28 W. WASHINGTON STREET.

THE FIRST CHANCE

THE GREAT MAY BASKET MEETING

Will be held at ROACHDALE, IND.

May 26th, 1889

Under the Auspices of the 2d Baptist Church.

According to agreement, Rev. T. J. Manson, of the Blackford Street A. M. E. Zion Church, will discontinue his services on that day and they will go with us to participate in the felicity of the occasion. The following eminent divines will preach during the day: Bishop O. W. Dupee, D. D. of Paducah. Ky.; Rev. C. H. Clark and the silver-tongued orator, of Owensboro, Ky.; Rev. D. Anderson, D. D., of Louisville, Ky., Rev. J. D. Rouse, D. D. of Evansville, Ind. Train on the I. D. & S. R. R will leave the Union Depot at 6 a. m., returning leave Roachdale at 4 p. m. arriving at Indianapolis at 5.50 p. m. For further information see large bills. FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, Adults, 75 cents, Children 35 cents. Come one, come all.

J. W. CARR, Pastor.

WASH Dress Goods.

Seersuckers in plaids, checks and stripes, only 7c. Zephyr Cloths, extra fine, 12½. Dress Ginghams only 8c. Apron ginghams, good quality 5c.

WHITE GOODS.

We have an immense assortment in checks, plaids and stripes at 5, 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20, 25c. India Lawns at 5, 8, 10, 12½, 15, 20, 25c. Cream Batistes at 11⅓, 15c. Lawn Plaid at 10c. Embroideries from 1c up. Laces from 1c up. Lace Flouncings from 35c up. Swiss Flouncings from 15c up. Black Silk Flouncings, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.

SATINES. SATINES.

Genuine French Satines only 25c. Fine Domestic Satines only 12½c. Elegant line of Satines at 10c.

GREAT PARASOL SALE.

Everything new in Parasols, from 25c to $8. Misses' Parasols, all kinds, from 20c upward. Gold-headed Sun Umbrellas only 98c.

PILLOW SHAMS.

Received a new lot of Pillow Shams and Bolsters. Embroidered Pillow Shams only 35c a pair, 50c a pair. Embroidered Bolsters to match.

LACE CURTAINS.

Lace Curtains only 65c a pair. Big bargain in Curtain Scrim at 5c a yard. Persian Draperies at 10c a yard.

TABLE LINENS.

Loom Dice at 16c a yard. Red Damask at 19c. Crash from 4c a yard upward. Towels from 3c upward. Stamped Linen Tidies at 5c. Stamped Linen Splashers at 10c. Stamped Linen Scarfs at 25c.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

Bargains in Summer Underwear. Bargains in Summer Hosiery. Bargains in Silk Mitts. Bargains in Beaded Fichus. Bargains in Embroidered Newport Scarfs. Bargains in Beaded Capes. Bargains in Childrens' White Dresses. Bargains in Childrens' Lace Caps. Bargains in Muslin Underwear. Bargains in Corsets. Bargains in Handkerchiefs.

Dedert & Sudbrock,

158 & 160 East Washington St.